MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

VOL. XVI. AUGUSTA, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1848. NO. 5.

OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN.

LEADEN TUBES.

What are the best tubes for water?

A friend has frequently made enquiries respecting the best substance for manufacturing tubes for the conveyance of water, and, also, whether lead tubes were perfectly safe for that purpose, or whether there was any danger of poisonous particles being communicated to the water which passes through lead tubes?

We do not hesitate to say, that though lead is a very cheap and convenient metal for this purpose, it nevertheless is not perfectly safe, as it regards preserving the purity of the water that passes through it. Our reasons for this position, are several. In the first place, all the oxides and all the salts of lead are poisonous if taken into the stomach. In the second place, it is a substance easily oxidized, and its oxides readily form combinations with acids and alkalies which are deleterious to those who may swallow them, whether in solution or otherwise.

We have recently seen a statement made, we believe, by one of the Editors of the Christian Citizen, of a case of sickness suffered by himself in consequence of drinking water impregnated with some of the salts of lead. If he had given a few more details of the case, he would have done a service to many. Some think that where the water is perfectly pure, there is no danger of its acting upon the lead; but according to Brande, a celebrated chemist of London, who has made investigations in such subjects, this is not the case. In his Encyclopedia, under the article, Lead, he says—The action of water upon lead is curious and interesting. Perfectly pure water, such as distilled water, put into a clean leaden vessel, and exposed to the air, soon oxidizes and corrodes it, and delicate tests discover oxide of lead *in solution* in the water; but river and spring water exert no such solvent power. The carbonates and sulphates in such water, though in very minute quantities, entirely prevent its solvent powers. Hence it is that leaden cisterns are used with impunity, for the preservation of common water, and that the crust which forms upon the metal effectually prevents all further action. As this must partly consist of carbonate of lead, which is very poisonous, great care should be taken to prevent diffusion through the water upon any occasion, as by scraping or cleaning the cistern.

There is another way by which leaden cisterns sometimes prove injurious, and that is in consequence of galvanic action. When iron or zinc pipes are soldered or led into them, the lead is thus rendered electro-negative; alkaline matter is evolved upon it, and small quantities of the oxide or carbonate are thus rendered soluble. There are several reagents by which very minute particles of lead may be detected; among these, sulphurated hydrogen is perhaps the most effective. It produces a brown tint in water containing the smallest trace of it; also discolors the greater number of insoluble salts of the metal. A solution of sulphate of soda (Glauber's salts) is also a delicate test of the presence of the dissolved oxide of lead. It forms a white cloud in water containing the smallest traces of it.

A fragment of iodide of potassium dropped into such water presently occasions in it a yellow tint, in consequence of the formation of an iodide of lead.

From the above quotation from Brande, it seems that perfectly pure water, in lead causes a formation of an oxide of lead, which it dissolves, and the water becomes poisonous; but that river water or spring water, containing carbonates and sulphates, as near or quite all such waters do, will not dissolve the oxide—but he says that a carbonate of lead encrusts the sides of a cistern lined with lead, which must not be rubbed off because it will *mix* with the water, and is poisonous. But suppose you pass either pure or river and spring water through a lead pipe. If it be perfectly pure the oxide of lead will form and dissolve in the water, which renders it poisonous. If water containing carbonates and sulphates be passed through, the crust of carbonate of lead will form and be *washed off* by the friction of the water passing through, mix with the water, and render it deleterious.

The question then returns to us, what is the best substance for water pipes?

For conveying water at depths below frost, the best material is either stone ware, earthen or soap stone pipes. Pipes made of water lime, for such places, are also excellent; but where you wish to bring water to the surface, and through locations that require bending and turning angles, something more flexible is required. Lead is in common use, people running the risk of being poisoned because it is cheap and convenient. Iron is perhaps as durable and less dangerous than lead. Tin is more expensive, not so flexible, but less dangerous than lead. But a perfectly safe, durable, and convenient substance for this purpose, is yet a desideratum.

Balm of Gilead. The tree which produces the far famed balm of Gilead, is the Amyris, of which there are several species, "all fragrant and balsamic." It is described by botanists as "scarcely more than a small shrub, bearing protuberant buds, full of balsamic resin." The tree that with us is known by this appellation, is the *Populus Candicans*, a species of the poplar, sometimes called the cotton tree. w.

ANCIENT GUIDES IN AGRICULTURE.

In the early days of agriculture the farmers used to note the approach of the seasons by the appearances of animals, and the putting forth of leaves and flowers, and these were their guides for ploughing and sowing. Perhaps these were oftentimes and are now as good indicators of the advance of the seasons as any. According to Stilingfleet it was a rule with the husbandmen of Norfolk, that when the oak catkins begin to shed their seed, it is a proper time to sow barley. Hesiod says that when the voice of the crane is heard over head, then is the time for ploughing: that if it should rain for three days together when the cuckoo sings, late sowing will then be as good as early sowing: that when snails begin to creep out of their holes and climb up the plants, it is time to leave off digging about vines and take to pruning. There is a wonderful coincidence, observes the same author, which probably takes place in all countries, between vegetation and the arrival of birds of passage. Linneus says that in Sweden the wood anemone blooms from the arrival of the swallow; and Stilingfleet found that, in Norfolk, the swallow arrived on the 6th of April, and the anemone bloomed on the 10th. In this country it begins to bloom from the 1st to the 10th of May, and the swallows arrive about that time.

In our latitude the surest index of the advance of the season to the point when it is reasonable to suppose that the warm weather is about established and frosts completely adjourned, is the appearance of that curious, jolly, parti-colored fellow, called Bob O'Lincoln. He is a pretty strict observer of the march of Old Sol northward, and is very careful not to outstrip him in his migration from the sunny south. He comes when he is sure that warm weather will continue, and he is off before the frosts of autumn have a chance to nip his toes. When he begins to *conqueedle* to you in the meadows, never fear to put in your corn and *garden sauce.*

HAY SEED.

"Have you any herdsgrass seed?" enquired an individual the other day of a grocer, at the door of whose shop we were standing.

"Yes."

The man walked in, and after examining several specimens, selected the poorest, because it was cheaper than the first quality by *two shillings the bushel!*

His excuse was, that he had several acres to "lay down," and that, "so far as his experience furnished ground for an opinion, the *low priced* seed was the cheapest in the end." To corroborate the correctness of this logic—rather peculiar, it must be confessed—he adduced, very confidently, the practice of some of his neighbors, who never purchased *any* seed, but stocked their lands with the seed saved from their barn floors. Now, the fact is, when grasses are late cut—that is, after the seed has fully matured—this is probably the safest method a farmer can pursue. He gets no poor seed, none that has had the germinating principle emasculated or destroyed by any of the causes which so often destroy the vitality of most grass seeds when purchased and sold expressly for seed. Much of the clover seed retailed in some parts of our State, is greatly injured by fermentation; and this is one *principal* reason why we heard so much complaint of clover not "catching." The same remark applies equally to herdsgrass, or timothy, red-top and brown-top. Seed "got out" in a proper condition, if packed or stored in large masses, and in a place facilitating the absorption and *retention* of moisture, undergoes a process which, if not actually fatal to the germinating principle, greatly diminishes its vigor. A healthy and vigorous plant can spring only from a healthy and vigorous seed. w.

The Fir Tree—(*Pinus Silvestus.*) This tree, when intended for ornament, should be transplanted in the spring. It is one of the most beautifully luxuriant and highly ornamental of all our native evergreens, and should find a place in every door yard and ornamented enclosure in the land. A writer, actuated, we have no doubt, by the spirit of true and genuine patriotism, once remarked as follows:—

"Were I a law giver in the land, I would enjoin the cultivation of shade-trees wherever there was a cluster of houses—a severe penalty should be inflicted on all who injured or despoiled them, and the destruction of a tree should be a capital offence. I would choose for my trees, those of my own country—the maple, the ash, the hickory and the elm should hold the first place. I would plant them by the road-side, at convenient distances, so that the traveler might enjoy the shade. I would rear them about every church and school house, that the aged might rest their limbs, and the young indulge their sports beneath them." w.

The vine in France. It is estimated that, in France, not less than five millions of acres are devoted to the cultivation of the vine. The annual value of the products of this branch of her agriculture, wine and fruit, is five hundred millions of francs. w.

Hyalography. The art of engraving on glass, has, of late years greatly advanced in Europe, and it is asserted that the process has now become as easy and complete as engraving on steel and copper. Truly glass is a useful article. Who, twenty years since, would have dared even to dream of such things as glass watch springs, glass cloth, glass thread, &c. &c.? w.

Killing Horses by Poisoning Rats.—According to the Pennsylvania Inquirer, a Mr. Craige, who kept a stable in Philadelphia, lost six fine horses in an unaccountable manner. When the seventh died, the cause was discovered. Poison, to kill the rats which had infested a stable adjoining, had been scattered about, and the rats had brought it and scattered it among the feed of Mr. Craige's horses, and caused their death.

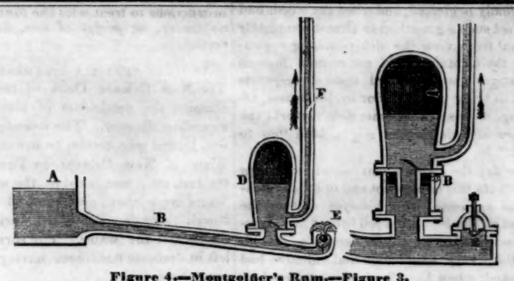


Figure 4.—Montgolfier's Ram.—Figure 3.

[From the American Jour. of Ag. and Science.]

HYDRAULICS FOR FARMERS.

BY C. N. BEMENT.

[CONTINUED.]

To Montgolfier, of France, are we indebted for the discovery, or rather the improvement of this useful machine—hence its name, *Montgolfier's Ram.*

The *belier hydraulique* of Montgolfier was invented in 1796. Although it is on the principle of Whitehurst's machine, its invention is believed to have been entirely independent of the latter. But if it were even admitted that Montgolfier was acquainted with what Whitehurst had done, still he has, by his improvements, made the ram entirely his own. He found it a comparatively useless device, and he rendered it one of the most efficient. It was neglected or forgotten, and he not only revived it, but gave it a permanent place among hydraulic machines, and actually made it the most interesting of them all.

The device by which Montgolfier made the ram self-acting, is one of the neatest imaginable. It is unique. There never was any thing like it in practical hydraulics, or in the whole range of the arts; and its simplicity is equal to its novelty and useful effects. Perhaps it may be said that he only added a valve to Whitehurst's machine. Be it so; but that simple valve instantly changed, as by magic, the whole character of the apparatus.

Montgolfier's great improvement, which made the machine self-acting, was to substitute an outlet valve, shutting upwards, in place of the cock used by Whitehurst, which valve was weighted so as just to open when the water in the main pipe was in a state of rest. But the moment the outlet valve was opened by the weight upon it, the water which then rushed out acquired a power in addition to its gravity—*the power of its momentum*—which was sufficient to close the outlet valve, when the same effect was produced that was produced by the shutting of the cock, and a jet of water was thrown upwards into the smaller pipe, which may be called the "raising main." The water in the main pipe was thus brought to a state of rest, when the weight on the outlet valve was again sufficient to unclose it; and the water rushing out of it, created again the *momentum* necessary to close it, when a further supply was forced into the raising main, and so the outlet valve kept constantly opening and shutting, or pulsating, as it may be termed, and a regular stream was made to pass up the raising main. An air-chamber was attached to the last, to produce a uniform flow of water, similar that used in a common forcing pump. But the weight on the outlet valve was an imperfect contrivance, after all; because if the head of the water varied, the weight required to be varied also; and so long as the weight was the only known method of making the ram self-acting, the machine did not get into general use, being found oftener on the shelves of physiological cabinets than on the premises of the farmer. The late improvement of using springs and screws, does away with the weights and makes the hydraulic ram as nearly perfect as any known machine for the same purpose. A small vacuum valve supplies to the air chamber, as well as to the air-vessel, which makes the flow from the raising main uniform, enough air to compensate for that which the water absorbs, besides aiding the opening of the outlet or escape valve, by the partial vacuum consequent on the rebound or reaction.

Montgolfier positively denied having borrowed the idea from any one. He claimed the invention as wholly his own, and there is no reason whatever to question his veracity. The same discoveries have often been and still are made in the same and distant countries independently of each other. It is a common occurrence, and from the constitution of the human mind, will always be one.

A patent was taken out in England, for self-acting rams, in 1797, by Mr. Boulton, the partner of Watt; and as no reference was made in the specification to Montgolfier, many persons imagined them to be of English origin—a circumstance that elicited some remarks from Montgolfier. The patent was granted to "Matthew Boulton, for *his* invention of improved apparatus and methods for raising water."

For the information of those unacquainted with the operation of the hydraulic ram, it may here be well to sketch briefly its operation.

Explanation. The above is a sectional and simple form of Montgolfier's ram. The head or motive column descends from a spring or brook A, through the pipe B, near the end of which an air chamber D, and raising main F, are attached to it, as shown in the figure. At the extreme end of B, the orifice is opened and closed by a valve E, instead of the cock in Whitehurst's machine before described. This valve opens downwards, and may either be a spherical one, as in Fig. 4, or a common spindle one, as in Fig. 3. It is the play of this valve that renders the machine self-acting. To accomplish this, the valve is made of, or loaded with such a weight, or adjustment of the spring, as just to open when the water in B is at rest; then, as in shutting the cock of Whitehurst's machine, a portion of the water will enter, and rise in F, the valve to the air chamber preventing its return. Meantime the water in B has been brought to rest, and relieved for a moment of the pressure and rush of water, the pressure is insufficient to sustain the weight of the valve E, which drops, and reopens the outlet hole at E, when the current is again put in motion, and acquires force enough to close valve E, when another portion of the water is again forced into the air-vessel D, and pipe F; and thus the operation is repeated, as long as the spring or brook affords a sufficient supply, and the apparatus remains in order. This process, or pulsation, like the click of a clock, continues until accident or wear stops the working of the valves. The valves make from twenty-five to sixty strokes per minute. The machine is set in motion by pressing down the valve E, Fig. 3.

The surface of the water in the spring or source, should always be kept at the same elevation, so that its pressure against the valve E may always be uniform; otherwise the weight of E would have to be adjusted, as the surface of the spring rose and fell.

As the ascending column of water communicates with the air in the reservoir D, this would soon be exhausted, if a fresh supply or portion of air were not introduced at each stroke of the ram. Thus when the flow of the water through B is suddenly stopped by valve E, a partial vacuum is produced immediately below the air-chamber, by the recoil of the water, at which instant the small valve at B, in Fig. 3, opens, and a portion of air enters, and supplies that which the water absorbs. In small rams, a sufficient supply is found to enter the valve E.

Air-vessels are indispensable to the permanent operation of these machines. Without the pipes would soon be ruptured by the violent concussion consequent on the sudden stoppage of the current of the motive column. The air being elastic, breaks the force of the blows.

This beautiful machine may be adapted to numerous locations in the country. When the perpendicular fall from A to the valve E, is but a few feet, and the water is required to be raised to a considerable height through F, then the *length* of the driving pipe B must be increased, and to such an extent that the water in it is not forced back into the spring, when the valve in E closes, which will always be the case, if the pipe B is not of sufficient length.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Root Grass—(*Polygenum Aviculare.*) Hogs are very fond of this grass, and whenever it is presented to them, either uncured or dried, devour it with the most eager avidity.

Root grass grows in neglected places, door yards, fence corners, &c., and may be gathered in almost any quantity, during the proper season.

Hogs, also, as a friend informs us, are remarkably fond of burdock root. He says that he has frequently put one of these roots and an ear of corn, side by side, in his hog-pen, and that the hogs would invariably seize upon the root, and not touch the corn till the former was devoured. The burdock possesses highly medicinal properties, and would, we doubt not, prove highly conducive to the health of swine, if supplied in proper quantities, especially during their confinement to the stye.

The leaves of the burdock are said to be highly efficacious in the treatment of that troublesome disease—the gout. They are to be put into boiling water, and applied to the part affected as hot as they can be endured. Five or six thicknesses of the leaves should be put over the diseased part, and carefully secured by proper bandages. As soon as they become dry, they should be removed, and a fresh application made. This will be necessary from three to four times every twelve hours. It will entirely remove all pain and soreness, and, it is asserted, leave the limb perfectly well and sound. w.

Starching Linen. In starching linen, the effect will be the same, whether the starch be hot or cold, provided the irons used be properly heated. It is sufficient to mix the starch with a little water, to dip the linen in it, clapping it with the hands, and then apply the hot iron while the linen is still moist. By this means, the grains of starch will burst from the action of the heat of the iron, its membranes will expand as they combine with a portion of the water that is present, its soluble matter will be partly dissolved in the rest of the water, and the linen will be starched and dried by one process. [Amer. Agriculturist.

Asphalte Felt Roofing. Thomas J. Croggin has a patent from the English Government for Asphalte Felt. He describes it as principally made of hair, completely saturated with asphalte, without pitch, tar, or rosin, and consequently more durable, a good non-conductor of heat, entirely impervious to rain, frost or snow, and superior to all other descriptions of roofing on account of its lightness, elasticity, economy and durability, because it may be laid on by unpracticed persons. Its price, 1 penny the superficial foot, or 9 pence the square yard,—and it may be manufactured of any required length, thirty-two inches wide. [N. Y. Farmer.

Mortality among Cows. The mortality among the distillery swill fed cows at Brooklyn and Williamsburgh is very great. The Williamsburgh Gazette says they are hauling them out of the stables, floating them away to the Siberia of Bushwick creek, and when there some honest fellows take off their hides, and knaves carry their deceased flesh to market!

BUTTER.—EXPERIMENTS, &c.

Butter is one of the staple productions of our State, and every hint that serves to improve its quality or increase its quantity must be useful. According to the returns of the late census in 1845, the amount of butter made the same year was 79,501,733 lbs., which, at 12 1-2 cts. per lb., and which is a fair average price, yields $9,937,716—only $2,114,877 less than the produce of the wheat crop of that year. This amount might be greatly increased, if more attention was paid to the manufacture, and a better article sent to market. As it now comes, not more than one half of the quantity is fit for the table, and some of it entirely unfit for any culinary purpose whatever. This should not be.

There are various methods of making butter, and there is certainly a vast difference in its quality. One cause of this difference may be ascribed to the herbage or food upon which the cows are fed, the breed of cows, or the season; but more generally in the management. Every one imagines their method best, and are too wise to learn.

Being very fond of good butter ourselves, many experiments were tried while residing on the farm, and the following rules were finally settled on:

First: Cleanliness must be strictly observed in every thing appertaining thereto, from the milking of the cow to the packing of the butter. All the utensils must be sweet and free from any taint or smell.

Second: The milk must be immediately strained, on coming from the cow, into pans, and set for the cream to rise, as with some cows a separation commences even during the process of milking.

Third: The cream should be freed from milk and frequently stirred, particularly when additions are made, and a little salt added to keep it from curdling. In summer the cream must be churned as often as every other day. In winter it may stand for several days, if kept in a low temperature, say from 45 to 50° Fahrenheit.

To make the cream rise more perfectly, the temperature should be at 60°. A temperature below 35° will prevent the cream from separating or rising in any considerable quantity. The elevation of the temperature to 55° will cause the cream to rise in 30 hours; at 60°, in 24 hours; at 80°, in 12 or 15 hours.

Much depends upon the temperature of the cream when the churning is commenced. We found, from repeated experiments, that the cream, when churning is commenced, should not be under 55°. It will rise in churning from 5 to 10 degrees. In winter this temperature can easily be attained. In summer it cannot be attained without the aid of ice, or very cold well water. In Pennsylvania springhouses are much used, where a constant stream of cool spring water passes through for the purpose of regulating the temperature.

For milk-pans we preferred tin, of the ordinary size, holding about six quarts, which were about three-fourths filled, which gave a depth of about 4 inches of milk. We tried broad shallow pans with the milk only about an inch deep, supposing the greater the surface exposed the greater the quantity of cream would rise, but such was not the fact.

The greatest quantity of cream from the least quantity of milk we ever obtained was by means of a water-bath, or double pans, as follows:—The pan into which the milk was strained, was four inches deep and flaring. Another made six inches deep and nearly straight in the sides and just large enough at the top to receive and embrace the upper pan, within half an inch of the top, and it should fit tight, so that little if any of the steam will escape. A small tube was soldered near the top of the under pan for the admission of hot water, and a small hole was made on the opposite side for the escape of air while pouring in the hot water. The first I had made was soldered together at the top, but we found it difficult to wash and dry; being separate, they can be washed and dried without difficulty.

The milk was strained into the upper pan and left at rest for 12 hours; then the same quantity of boiling water was introduced into the under pan and suffered to stand 12 hours longer, when the cream was found perfectly separated and of such consistence that the whole might be lifted off by the finger and thumb.

The cream was churned immediately after skimming at a temperature of 58°. In this manner first quality of rich yellow butter was obtained in the month of March. Under the ordinary treatment, much less butter would have been obtained, and of a white color, insipid, without flavor and unfit for the table. Besides it is a long and tedious operation to convert the cream into butter, while in the former process it occupies but a few moments.

Churning the milk is a much more laborious method, from the difficulty of keeping in motion such large quantities of fluid; but in this way it is said that a larger quantity of butter is obtained, and of a more delicate flavor.

The rising of the cream and churning is but a portion of the process for making good butter. There is some skill or art required in working it which cannot be described; but suffice to say, it is best done with a bowl and ladle, in a peculiar manner, to *press* out the milk—for unless the milk is thoroughly separated it is needless to expect good butter that will keep sweet any length of time. If not properly worked, and the milk thoroughly extracted, it is apt to be soft, spongy, or oily. In some dairies the hand is used instead of the ladle, but we protest against that, as the heat of the hand is injurious. In others the butter is washed with pure cold water as long as the water is rendered milky. We preferred not to wash it, believing that much of the aroma or high flavor was carried off by the water.

C. N. Bement.

Albany, Dec., 1847. [Genesee Farmer.

A Hard Case. A lawyer in England, transported three years ago for forgery, has been found to be innocent and sent for.—When convicted he had a practice worth $15,000 a year.

CLEARING OF WOODLANDS.

There are few evils more to be lamented than the wanton destruction of young growing wood. Notwithstanding the consumption of timber and fuel is so great in almost every settled part of our vast territory, and the demand promises before many years to exceed the supply, it is painful to behold the useless and reckless warfare which is so frequently waged against our forests. "France," observed an eminent statesman, "will decline, as many flourishing countries have, if she does not follow the example of Cyrus, who planted forests in Asia Minor. It is only the abundance of forests and water, that enables China to support her 300,000,000 of people; because, in that empire, there are planted more trees than destroyed. Spain, so highly cultivated, and so densely populated, in the time of the Romans, the Moors, and even Charles V., owes her desolate aspect at present, to this waste of wood." The same is the case with several parts of Asia, as well as of South America, Mexico, and California, and the same will inevitably be the result in this country, unless efficient and frugal means are speedily adopted to prevent its waste.

With many of our farmers, it is customary to pursue a very injudicious course in regard to their woodlands, selecting the older and larger trees, or those which are decayed or dead, with the view of leaving the younger or more vigorous ones to grow. By this method it is next to an impossibility to fell large trees, without serious injury to the smaller ones, which must inevitably be more or less mutilated or crushed to the ground. Hence, if the growth be thick, numerous openings will be made, and roads, or pathways, must be cleared, in order to haul out the wood after it is cut.

In France, the most economical plan of managing woodlands, is, to cut clean and smooth as you go. The clearing thus made, if intended for future growth, is not burnt over, as with us, but is immediately enclosed and carefully protected from the depredations of cattle, sheep, &c., allowing the young sprouts, which start with vigor, to pursue their growth unmolested, until they are beyond the reach of harm. In felling a tree, the closer it is cut to the ground, the more will be gained in wood, and often it will well pay the farmer to grub it up by the roots; for the nearer the ground, the larger and stronger the trunk, and even the roots of some kinds of trees are highly valued for numerous purposes in construction, as well as in the arts. [American Agriculturist.

PINS.

A dozen years since, all the pins used in this country were imported. Now, none are imported, except a few German pins for the supply of the German population of Pennsylvania. The invention, by Mr. Samuel Slocum, now of Providence, of a pin-making machine far superior to any then in use in England, led to the establishment of a pin-manufactory at Poughkeepsie, by Messrs. Slocum, Jillson & Co., which soon distanced foreign competition. Of all the Pin Companies which have been established or attempted in the United States, only three are known to exist at present, viz: The American Pin Company, (which has works both at Poughkeepsie and at Waterbury, Conn.;) the Howe Company, at Derby, Conn.; and Messrs. Pelton, Fairchild & Co., of Poughkeepsie. The quantity of pins turned out by these establishments, especially the two first, is enormous. The statistics of one of them, we have ascertained, are about as follows. Per week 70 cases, averaging 180 packs each, each pack containing 12 papers, and each paper 280 pins; making an aggregate of 39,-984,000 pins per week, or 2,079,168,000 per annum. If the products of the other two establishments, and the small amount imported, are together equal to the above, we should have a grand total of 4,158,336,000 pins for consumption in the United States, equal to 200, on an average, for every man, woman and child in the country. A pretty liberal allowance, we are thinking. The number of pin-making machines employed by said Company is about 30, and of work people about 60.

The wire which is to be wrought into pins, runs from a reel like yarn, into one end of the machine, and comes out at the other, not wire, but pins, cut, pointed and headed, in the most perfect manner, at the rate of 150 a minute. This is about the usual speed, but the machinery is capable of being so adjusted as to produce 300 a minute. Being now of a yellowish color, they are thrown, by the bushel, into kettles containing a certain liquid, by which they are whitened, and prepared for *sticking*; i. e. for being stuck into papers in rows, as they are bought at the stores. This process of sticking is also performed by a machine invented by Mr. Slocum. The narrow paper in which the pins are stuck, is wound from a reel, of any imaginable length, and then cut off at uniform intervals. One sticking-machine will stick as many pins as three pin-machines can make; and three of the former can be attended by one girl. A part of the pins of the American Pin Company are made of American copper, obtained on the borders of Lake Superior.

[Jour. of Com.

The Great Tunnel under Liverpool. This work is about the only one in connexion with the London and Northwestern system on which there are no particular appearances of suspension, the object being to connect, as soon as possible, by a tunnel of two and a half miles, the goods depot at Edge-hill with the North Docks at the water's edge, where the bulk of all the foreign shipping centres. When completed, the ships' cargoes will be taken direct to Edge-hill, without the present excessive cost of cartage. The tunnel is called the Victoria Tunnel, and the contractors, Messrs. Holmes and McCormack, who have between 1,000 and 2,000 men on it at work, have already carried the drift-way half half through. The operations are very dangerous, and in some places shake the foundations of the houses, which, at many points, are only at from fifty to eighty feet above the level where the rails are to be laid, while in other places there is a variation of from ninety to one hundred feet. This tunnel undermines in its course three or four places of worship, churches, Quaker meeting-houses, and Baptist chapels, which will be only sixty-six feet above the roll of the locomotive. One half the tunnel is good to work through, consisting of rock and sand-stone; but, as it approaches the docks, the soil is of a treacherous kind and rubbish. The railway company have to pay compensation to the owners of every house and building the tunnel passes under. [Liverpool Paper.

FILE CUTTING MACHINE.

This article in common use is perfectly familiar to all our readers, but we doubt whether the *modus operandi* of its manufacture, is known to more than a few. The notice of a newly invented machine for this purpose, is given by the editor of the Boston Courier, who observes: "The mode of cutting a file, is generally by mallet, or hammer and chisel—a movement of the hands similar to that of the sculptor or rough carver, and the operation leaves a sort of rough edge to the ridges, which are in this manner turned up. Several machines have been invented for the purpose of cutting ridges in pieces of steel, but they have generally failed in accomplishing the desired object—that of giving to the ridges the rough edge, or tooth, which is made by hand power or the use of the chisel. They have cut or pressed regular teeth, in any desired fashion—cross ways, straight lines, round curves, &c., but the teeth have been invariably smooth, and the files, when manufactured, have been of no more use than the worn out files of the English manufacture.

"But we have seen a new invention, which will, we think, accomplish the desired object, and make files with all the necessary qualifications. It is a machine now in operation, or soon to be in operation, at the Ballard Vale machine shop, by which files can be cut, and when cut, possess all the roughness of the English article. The piece of steel to be cut is placed in a socket, and then carried gradually under a sort of hammer chisel, which moves with a motion similar to that of the toggle joint reversed, and which not only cuts the ridges or teeth, but at the same time turns up the edges so as to make them rough. The apparatus is very simple, and shows that Yankee ingenuity can overcome all obstacles.

"As we have said before, other machines have been invented for the same purpose, but they have all failed in giving the rough edge to the teeth of the file, which this one cannot fail to give. The machine at Ballard Vale is very regular in its movement, and there is little or no doubt that it will accomplish all that the company expect. If it should, it will accomplish the very desirable object of making our country, and perhaps the whole mechanical world, independent of a comparatively small set of worthless and desperate men, who are now the only file cutters, and its successful operation will make a very material reduction in the price of an article of almost indispensable use in almost every mechanic's shop in the world.

"The machine, which we have seen in operation at this establishment, is not by any means perfect, but it accomplishes one object that has never been accomplished by machinery before, either in this country or in any other—it gives the rough edges to the teeth. Practice has proved that it can do this, and experience has shown that all other machines to make files can only cut the grooves and leave the teeth smooth.

"It is a little singular that nearly all file cutters should be Englishmen. We learn that three-quarters, probably, of all the files made in the world, are made in Sheffield. A few are cut in Germany, but the German files are not worth as much as the English, partly in consequence of the inferior quality of German steel for the stock, but mostly in consequence of the workmanship.

"The French are entirely dependent upon England for their files, as the Americans would be, but for the machine which we have attempted to describe. We understand that this branch of business will now be extensively engaged in by the Ballard Vale Company, as soon as certain experienced mechanics whom they have already engaged, shall arrive from England to superintend the works. We understand that this machine has been examined by the inventors of other machines intended to accomplish the same ends, and pronounced more capable than theirs of producing the desired result."

In regard to the above invention we would simply remark that we *hope* it may succeed, but before putting implicit faith in its utility, would prefer to see it more fully tested. The writer is somewhat in error in supposing this to be the only machine that has accomplished the desired object of giving the "rough edges to the teeth." This has been accomplished in two instances at least in this country, and in one case by Mr. James Slinn, who, about twelve years since, constructed a machine for file cutting that worked to perfection as far as the mechanical operation was concerned, but the great difficulty arose from the difficulty of keeping the cutting chisels sharp a sufficient length of time for any useful purpose, as the time required for their removal from the machine for sharpening, and their re-adjustment more than counterbalanced the advantage of the invention. Mr. S. is an enterprising and intelligent mechanic, and has been constantly engaged in the file cutting business for about twenty-five years, and thinks that many unforseen difficulties must yet be overcome before this invention can be called perfect. His skill and experience entitle his opinion to much weight on the subject.

[N. Y. Farmer.

The English quarter, at which wheat is quoted in the English reports, is 560 pounds, or one-fourth of a ton gross weight of 2240 pounds. The English legal bushel is 70 pounds, and consequently 8 of those bushels is a *quarter*—equal to 9 1-2 of our statute bushels of 60 pounds.

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, FEB. 3, 1848.

NEW SUBSTANCE FOR WATER TUBES.

On the first page of this number of our paper, we made some remarks in regard to the use of lead for conveying water, and closed by observing that a safe and convenient material for the purpose of making such tubes, was yet a desideratum.

On further consideration, and from some slight examination of the substance, we are induced to recommend the new article called "*Gutta Percha*," for this purpose. It at present is expensive, but if a call should be made for it, an abundance would be forthcoming. We recommend it for the purpose of forming connecting pipes with the *main* pipes, and to lead from *reservoirs into* such places in houses as the several *wants* of the inmates require. The *properties* of this material, which induce a recommendation of it for this purpose, are its insolubility—its withstanding the action of the air, acids, salts &c. It can be moulded into any form when heated, and retains the form, direction and position then given to it, when cooled.

We gave a short description of it, not long ago, but the following may not be amiss. It is the gum or sap of a tree that grows in the East Indies. The sap flows out at certain seasons of the year, when the tree is tapped, and soon becomes hard. It is boiled in hot water to purify it. At a temperature below fifty it is as hard as wood. It is very tough and strong. It will dissolve in spirits of turpentine, and burns freely like wood. It can be plated out into very thin leaves, and is already coming into use for umbrellas, binding books &c. It will be excellent to line boots and shoes, to render them impervious to water without adding materially to their weight, and be capital for life preservers.

Cleanliness. How few people pay sufficient attention to cleanliness of person.—There can be no doubt that much pain and sickness might be prevented, if bathing was oftener indulged in. As applicable to this subject, we will relate an anecdote which was published sometime since in one of the English Magazines. It is this. A military officer, more distinguished for his gallantry on the battle-field than for his personal neatness, was complaining to a judge of some distinction, of the sufferings he had endured from rheumatism; when the judge humorously undertook to prescribe a remedy.

"You must desire your servant," said the judge, "to place every morning by your bedside a tub three parts filled with warm water. When you rise you will get into the tub, and having previously provided yourself with a pound of yellow soap, you must rub your whole body with it, immersing yourself occasionally in the water, and at the end of a quarter of an hour the process concludes by wiping yourself dry with towels, and scrubbing your person with a flesh brush."

"Why," said the officer, after a few minutes' reflection upon the prescription of the judge, "this appears to me to be neither more nor less than washing yourself."

"Well," rejoined the judge, "it *is* open to *that objection!*"

Two boys drowned. The following communication under date of Kendall's Mills, the 24th ult., was received a few hours too late for publication in last week's Farmer:

Mr. Editor—I learned last evening of a very heart-rending affair, which happened yesterday, about 11 o'clock A. M.

While two boys were skating on the ice near Noble's Ferry, in Fairfield,—one skating backwards and the other facing him with his hands on the other's coat collar,—and being near an open place which had not frozen over, and they not perceiving their danger, both went into the hole together, and, no one being near at hand, were drowned. They drifted about three rods, and sunk in eighteen feet of water. They were both found in about three hours. They were sons of Capt. David Cain, of Clinton, who, together with his wife, is left very deeply affected—almost to despair.

Nominations. The Governor has made the following nominations:

Samuel H. Blake, of Bangor, Attorney General, vice W. B. S. Moor, appointed U. S. Senator.

Charles Greene, of Athens, Judge of Probate for Somerset County, re-nomination.

Ezekiel T. Pierce of Houlton, Register of Probate for Aroostook County, re-nomination.

Daniel Williams, of Augusta, Judge of Probate for Kennebec County, vice Williams Emmons, whose term had expired.

Richard D. Rice, of Augusta, (Editor of The Age,) Judge of the District Court for the Middle District, vice Asa Redington, resigned.

Vessels in District of Waldoboro'. The Bath Times contains an official report of the vessels built in the district of Waldoboro' in 1847, with their tonnage, &c., namely twelve ships, twenty-three barks, thirty-one brigs, twenty-eight schooners, one sloop, and six boats, with an aggregate tonnage of 23,922 41-75ths, making the increase of new tonnage over the previous year 7093 72-95ths.

City of Naples sunk. Brother Drew says the bay of Naples "is seven miles deep, in the shape of an ox bow," and that "Naples is at the bottom of the bay." We suppose it is inhabited with *mermaids*.

Rev. Jason Whitman, (Unitarian) of Lexington, Mass., died in Portland on Tuesday of last week. He came to this State to attend the funeral of the late Senator Fairfield, his wife's brother.

A comet expected. We see it stated that Prof. Madler, of Europe, has predicted that a brilliant comet will show itself soon, being the same one which astonished the *natyees* in 1264 and in 1556. It takes it 292 years to travel around its orbit. So don't be frightened if it comes, nor *mad* if it don't.

Folks in Texas. According to the late census taken in Texas, there were 140,000 inhabitants, including men, women and children, slaves, Indians, and free negroes.

City of Worcester. A bill has passed the Legislature of Massachusetts, creating the good old town of Worcester into a new city.

Sterling gift. Mr. Lynn Sterling has given $30,000 to the Willoughby medical school, in Columbus, Ohio.

FRANKLIN AND KENNEBEC R. R.

We mentioned, week before last, that a large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Farmington, on the 19th instant, at which time the report of Mr. Lander, the engineer who has surveyed the proposed route, was made, and steps taken to organize the company and open the books for subscription to the stock. Since then, Mr. Lander's report has been published. As it has been pretty generally circulated before this number of our paper is published, we have deemed it inexpedient to publish the whole in detail, and therefore select only such parts as pertain more immediately to the practical points. Respecting the course of the road, the engineer says:

The line of the survey was commenced at the proposed depot of the Kennebec Railroad in Augusta. It was then continued across the Bond Brook—and by curving to the left—along its northern bank to a point near the Coombs Mill. It then curves to the right and passes directly to a depression in the ridge of land near Sidney Corner. Thence curving slightly to the left, it crosses by a straight line—three miles in length—the low country near Snow's Pond, to the vicinity of Belgrade lower bridge. At this point it crosses the "Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad," at a distance of ten miles from Augusta.

Thence, continuing in nearly a straight line to Chandler's Mills—a distance of sixteen miles from Augusta—and along the western shore of the great pond, and through the valley of the Trout Brook to its source in an upland swamp—whence also flows the water of the Mercer mill stream,—it crosses the ridge dividing the waters of the Kennebec and Sandy rivers by a grade of thirty feet per mile.

Thence, passing down the valley of the Mercer mill stream to the northern declivity of Hampshire hill, it curves to the left into the valley of the Sandy river at a distance of twenty-three miles from Augusta.

Passing two and one-half miles south of the village of Mercer, the line continues from this point directly to New Sharon by a distance of twenty-eight miles from Augusta.

Passing near the bridge at New Sharon the line continues straight towards Farmington Falls, crossing the Sandy river in a very favorable manner two miles west from New Sharon, upon a straight line and level grade.

At Farmington Falls, thirty-two and one-quarter miles distant from Augusta, the line curves gradually to the right and continues directly to its terminus, five hundred feet east of the Court House in Farmington Centre.

The entire distance from Augusta to Farmington on this line is thirty-seven miles.

Some slight variations in the course were surveyed, and the advantages and disadvantages of each mentioned. Of the above route, he says:

The route as above described will be located through a gravel country—with no expensive bridges or costly structures of any kind—and presenting a facility for gradation equal if not superior to any now under process of construction in New England.

It is very favorable in alignment. The largest portion of its deflection can be adjusted to curvatures of mile radii. A portion of the line near Augusta must be brought to an inclination of forty-five feet per mile: but after accomplishing the severe country at that point, the grade is unusually favorable throughout the remaining distance to Farmington. The entire rise from Augusta to Farmington will average ten feet twenty-two hundredths per mile.

An examination was made of a route thro' Mt. Vernon and Vienna, and after describing the nature of the country in that direction pretty fully, he observes:

We must deduce, in summing up this matter, that Nature has placed obstacles to a line through Mt. Vernon, which although not insurmountable, it does not at present appear advisable to encounter.

That while it is shorter in distance, it must be much more costly in gradation; and when built, it shall not compare, either in practicability of repair, facility of transportation, or importance of position, with that adopted.

He then goes into estimates of the cost of construction &c. for completing, all ready for business, which are as follows:

I divide the road, as per request, into two divisions.

The first division comprises that portion of the line between Augusta, and the crossing of the 'Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad,' a distance of ten miles.

FIRST DIVISION.

The cost of the first division, is as follows: viz:

588,000 cubic yards of earth excavation at 20 cents,	$117,600	
5,600 cubic yards of rock excavation at $1,00,	5,600	
3,728 cubic yards of abutment masonry at $3,50,	13,048	
2,845 cubic yards of culvert masonry at $2,00,	5,690	
383 cubic yards of arch masonry at $6,	2,298	
150 lineal feet pile bridging at $5,	750	
Piling foundation,	350	
Road and farm crossings,	1,200	
Ten and one-half miles of superstructure, with turn-out appendages,	78,700	
Land damages and depot buildings,	12,500	
Fencing, with contingencies,	6,000	
		$243,736

SECOND DIVISION.

766,000 cubic yards earth excavation at 18 cents,	$137,880	
3,600 cubic yards rock excavation at $1,00,	3,600	
4,732 cubic yards abutment masonry at $3,50,	16,562	
6,350 cubic yards culvert masonry at $2,00,	12,700	
676 cubic yards arch masonry at $6,00,	3,456	
192 feet Howes' truss bridge at $20,00,	3,840	
150 feet pile bridging at $5,00,	750	
560 feet piling structure at $3,00,	1,680	
Piling foundation,	200	
Road and farm crossings,	2,650	
Twenty-seven and one-half miles of superstructure, with turn-out appendages,	204,500	
Land damages and depot buildings,	15,400	
Fencing, with contingencies,	16,000	
		$419,218
Engineering department, with contingent expenses of both divisions,	19,000	
		$681,954

Liberal allowance for contingencies has been made in the foregoing estimate; and the prices are such as actual contracts can be made upon at the present time.

It may be thought advisable by the Company to contract with another Corporation to operate the road and keep the same in repair. Such contracts are not uncommon in other States. They are fair when made at the same average cost per mile as that of the main line contracted with. Should a different course from this, be pursued, the additional affixed estimation may be added to the above, viz:

6 engines—3 at $7,000, and 3 at $7,500, will amount to	$43,500
10 first class 60-passenger cars at $1,800,	18,000
Baggage cars,	2,000
20 12-ton merchandize cars at $650,	13,000
40 half-size " " at $350,	14,000
Machine shop and fixtures,	12,500
Additional depot buildings and contingencies at Augusta,	15,000
	$118,000

Lightning wires to Oregon. The electric telegraph is nearly completed to Fort Leavenworth, and the St. Louis Reveille says the farther it goes the farther it is bound to go, and it will ultimately be continued to Oregon.

Cannel coal in Missouri. The variety of coal called cannel coal (candle coal) has been found at St. Louis, Mo. It is said to be equal to the famous cannel coal of England.

Restoring property. A terrible storm on the French coast lately turned up the sand near Havre, and washed up much property lost years ago by storms and shipwrecks.

Singular bequest. One John Davis of England, died in 1783, and left the sum of five shillings to his widow, that she might get drunk at his expense *for the last time.*

THE LYCEUM.

The lecture by Prof. Smyth, of Bowdoin College, on Monday evening last, was well attended, and was very interesting and useful.

The subject selected was the *Steam Engine.* To render the lecture intelligible to the audience, the lecturer exhibited a miniature steam engine and boiler, by the aid of which he made the audience as familiar with its technicalities, operations, and uses, as with the most common household implements, or those of husbandry or mechanism.

Steam, although a most powerful agent, and capable of doing an incalculable amount of injury when in the hands of the novice, is perfectly safe when in those of an experienced and skillful engineer. Accidents sometimes happen to vessels and carriages whose propelling power is steam; but if a proper regard was paid to the employment of capable and trustworthy persons for positions of responsibility on board of steamboats and railroad cars, there need be no greater frequency of accident than by any other mode of conveyance.

Prof. S. stated that it appeared from the English railroad and steamboat statistics that the average loss of life from causes directly growing out of the application of steam as a propelling power to vessels and carriages, would not exceed the ratio of one to four or five millions transported in the last four or five years. And in our own country, a like favorable ratio would appear, were it not that in too many cases situations of great responsibility are assigned to persons who are unskilled or incapacitated for such trusts.—He contended that a vast majority of the accidents which occur in the use of steam power are clearly traceable to the grossest ignorance, the most stupid carelessness, or fool-hardy recklessness; and that with a proper knowledge of the laws which govern it, there need be no greater danger in its employment than in that of water or horse power.

There will be a lecture on Friday evening, by Prof. Shepherd, of Bangor.

Gen. Scott suspended from command. Rumors of the recall and suspension of Gen. Scott have been prevalent. Although nothing official has transpired, yet Gen. Cass the other day stated in the Senate, in answer to certain questions, that "with respect to the distinct questions put by the honorable Senator, I feel myself at perfect liberty to communicate all the facts in my possession. They are simply these: Gen. Scott is suspended from the command of the army in Mexico, and the command now devolves upon the next officer in rank, who is Gen. Butler."

Quick striking. Two blacksmiths in Albany, named Nolman and Welch, had a trial of speed in making horse-shoes. Nolman turned out two hundred and nineteen in forty hours, and Welch two hundred and nine in the same time.

Sale of lumber in Gardiner. The Fountain states that the amount of the lumber business in Gardiner, during the last year, is $745,000.

Cotton factory in Carolina. A new cotton factory of one thousand spindles is now erecting in Newbern, North Carolina. The South will ere long become a manufacturing country.

Light house at Cutler. The light house at Little River at Cutler, in this State, is completed, and will be lighted up before long.

A month is a moonth. The learned court of Queen's bench, in England, have decided that month means a lunar and not a calendar month.

Great jingling machine. Mr. Hyde Clarke suggests, in the English Mechanics' Magazine, that all the bells and all the organs in the Kingdom of Great Britain, may be set to ringing and playing at once by a grand central electric or galvanic machine.

Bound to be robbed. The store of Capt. John Pierce, of North Chelsea, has been regularly robbed every winter for eight years past.

Squaring the circle. Mr. Gabriel H. Thompson has petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts for a grant of $10,000, to enable him to go to London and publish his discovery of the quadrature of the circle. The committee gave him particular permission to withdraw.

A colored lawyer. Robert Morris, Jr., a young colored man, made his debut in the Court of Common Pleas, in Boston, and acquitted himself with much credit. It is said that there are many lawyers with whiter skins and blacker characters than his.

Patent ship building. Commodore Barrow has patented a new mode of building ships, which he asserts will enable builders to save half the expense, and make them lighter and stronger.

Fire in New York. On Saturday evening the Bowery Church in New York city, purchased of the Universalists in May last, by the Roman Catholics for $18,500, and upon which the further sum of $6000 has been expended, was destroyed by fire. There was an insurance upon it of $10,000.

Going to Mexico. The Washington correspondent of the Atlas writes that he understands the Hon. Albert Smith of this State is to go to Mexico as a paymaster in the army.

"Making of many books no end." The President's message and accompanying documents make a big book of 1620 pages. This is a great country, and it takes a good many words to tell of it.

Scalding the cramp. An exchange paper says that a towel wet in hot water and applied to the part affected, will give immediate relief.

Light in Pawtucket. The village of Pawtucket is soon to be lighted with Crutchett's solar gas. Couldn't they engage old Solar himself to shine over them through the night?

Cramping the press. In 1830 there was a revolution in France because the reigning monarch restricted the liberty of the press. The King was put down and Louis Philippe crowned in his stead. Since then there have been 1,129 prosecutions by Philippe against journals. Writers have been sentenced to prison, making an aggregate of 3,141 years.

Long Island Whales. A great number of whales have made their appearance off the south side of Long Island. Nantucket must attend to them.

A new granary. One hundred and fifty thousand bushels of wheat were raised in Oregon last year, and ten thousand barrels of flour are now ready for exportation.

A GARDEN IN MOURNING;

Or, The way 'Squire Easysoul was Reformed.

Capt. Jabez Noweed is one of the very best gardeners in all the regions bordering on the Kennebec; and it puts this "fine old gentleman" in as much pain to merely cast a look at *some* gardens, as those buzzing little millers exhibit on a summer eve when they lose their wings in battling with the tapers.

'Squire Jason Easysoul lives in Jabez's neighborhood; but, so far as gardening operations are concerned, it would seem that he did not profit much by his neighbor's good example, as his most prominent garden crop has usually been weeds.

Many and many is the time the Captain has taken the 'Squire to do relative to his slovenly gardening operations, with a view and a sincere hope of bringing about a salutary reformation, but his efforts have been crowned with ill success.

Last summer, the 'Squire's garden was uncommonly neglected; and when the weeds had attained such a growth as to almost completely conceal from view the sickly-looking vegetables, the Captain could not contain himself any longer, and resolved upon a desperate effort to bring his neighbor to his senses, affirming, if this last scheme didn't work, the 'Squire and his garden might both "go to *grass.*"

One day the Captain was slowly marching home from this unpleasant and to him wretched looking scene, with his eyes cast on the ground and his hands clasped behind him, musing, and looking for all the world as though something very uncommon and afflictive had happened, when Aunt Squiggles, attracted by his unusual appearance, came to the door and inquired:

"What's happened, Cap'n?"

"Some one is dead at 'Squire Easysoul's, I suspect."

"Do tell—who can it be—never heard any on 'em was sick—it can't be—who told you so?"

"No one told me so, but then I suspect such must be the case."

"Oh, lor—mortals all we be, droppin' down like the grass—who knows whose turn 'll come next—I must go right over to the 'Squire's and console 'em."

"I didn't say, Aunt, that some one *was* dead at the 'Squire's, but I *suspect* that is the case."

"I know it, I know it—the Lord comfort 'em—but what makes you suspect some on 'em is dead?"

"I saw *deep mourning* there as I passed."

"It must be—it must be," exclaimed the good lady as she turned and entered the house.

The Captain went home, and Mrs. Squiggles soon spread the melancholy news all over the neighborhood. Great was the grief, rendered doubly so by the suddenness of the event, no one having heard that any of the 'Squire's family had been indisposed.

In a few minutes several good ladies, led by Aunt Squiggles, were seen wending their way towards the 'Squire's, often making use of their linen kerchiefs to wipe away the tears. They entered the front yard with trembling steps, beating hearts and moistened eyes. One of the 'Squire's daughters, seeing the sorrow stricken troop approaching, and fearing that something dreadful must have happened in the neighborhood, ran and apprised her father, mother and sisters, who immediately rushed to the door. Aunt Squiggles was surprised at meeting them thus, and thunderstruck when they spoke, with one voice, and inquired what had happened?

"Oh, dear—aint it so?" exclaimed Aunt.

"Why, what do you mean? explain yourself," said the 'Squire, his feelings wrought up to a high pitch, for him.

"Why, aint any one of your folks *dead?*" said Aunt with a heavy sigh.

"Dead—*dead,*" repeated the 'Squire.—"Why, who told you such a story?"

"Cap'n Noweed said he suspected some one on yer was dead."

"Captain Noweed told you he suspected some one of us was dead! Can it be possible!"

"He said so—and when I asked him what made him suspect so, he said he saw deep mourning here when he passed."

"Saw deep mourning here! What can my good neighbor mean? Sit you down, while I go for the Captain for an explanation," said the 'Squire as he put on his hat.

Just as he stepped from the threshhold he espied the Captain approaching. He beckoned to him—invited him into the house, and, in the presence of the anxious listeners, asked for an explanation.

"I told her I suspected some one was dead here, and the reason for my suspicion, and that was, that I *saw deep mourning here!*"

"Deep mourning?" said the 'Squire, puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I said," replied the Captain firmly.

"You haven't seen any mourning about my premises, certainly."

"I *have,* and *deep mourning,* too, and if you will come to the door I will show it to you now."

"There," said the Captain, pointing to the *garden,* "don't you see *deep mourning* there?"

All eyes were strained to their utmost capacity, but they couldn't see anything that looked like mourning.

"Can't see it?" said the Captain, "why you must all be blind! Can't see the numerous *heavy* weeds! always indicative of *deep mourning?*"

"Yes," said the 'Squire, "I *can* see them; but they won't be seen *long* enough to get up another such excitement as *this,* now I tell you," and the way the 'Squire, hoe in hand, pitched into the *deep mourning vegetables* was truly delightful to the Captain.

This last scheme of the Captain's had its desired effect. The 'Squire raised a pretty good crop of vegetables last season, though it was late before he *set about it;* and the coming season he says his *tutor* will have to rise early if he beats him.

Cheap printing. The Wisconsin Convention passed a resolve giving its incidental printing to the lowest bidder. The publishers of the Madison Argus gave bonds to do it for one cent, and are now enjoying the job and its *profits.*

Railways in England. The failures in England have not put an entire stop to Railway projects. One hundred and sixty charters have recently been granted for Railways, amounting to 1353 miles in all.

Not at Home. By census it was found that 25,000 English persons were residing in and about Paris, and about 36,000 in other parts of France.

Bank in Texas. A new bank, called the Agricultural and Commercial Bank of Texas, has gone into operation in Galveston. According to their constitution no other bank can be incorporated, the charter of this being granted before Texas was admitted into the Union and the new constitution formed.

Rumors of peace. There have been several rumors of peace since the publication of last week's paper. The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says:

"We have farther news, or rumors, of peace. Scott—so we learn from telegraph—has arranged a treaty with the Mexican commissioners upon the basis of Mr. Trist's propositions—i. e., making the Rio Grande the limit of Texas, and running a line to the Pacific, cutting off California;—our country paying for the additional territory a proper consideration. Such, it is said, and on some plausible authority, is the outline of Scott's Treaty, to be submitted to the Executive for concurrence—and, meeting that, to the Senate for confirmation."

The Washington Union (the official organ) of Friday morning says:

"Rumors of a peace—of a treaty of peace—of a *projet* of peace—are so rife today in the city and in the Capitol, that we think it our duty to state there is no official account to confirm these rumors. We have more than once stated that Mr. Trist has no power or instructions to treat with the Mexicans. But no treaty, or *projet* of one, has been received."

Another terrible steamboat disaster. The New Orleans Delta of the 20th ult., contains the particulars of another terrible steamboat disaster. The steamboat Yalabusha, loaded with cotton, on her trip from Red River to New Orleans, on Tuesday night, the 18th ult., was burnt to the water's edge. There were about one hundred persons on board, thirty-five of whom perished in the flames and the water. The survivors were left in destitute condition, having lost almost everything.

Temples of Honor. The following are the officers elect of Dirigo Temple, No. 1, (Augusta,) for the current term:—Charles Hewins, W. C. T.; Henry Sewall, W. V. T.; John M. Nash, W. R.; A. B. Durin, W. A. R.; Wm. S. Haskell, W. F. R.; E. G. Brown, W. T.; Darius Place, W. U.; R. C. Thompson, W. D. U.; F. W. Albee, W. G.; Geo. W. Snow, W. S.

The officers elect of Willewa Temple, No. 3, (Gardiner,) for the current term, are, P. S. Robinson, W. C. T.; Wm. H. Lord, W. V. T.; E. H. Ransom, W. R.; P. E. Millay, W. A. R.; John Frost, W. F. R.; James Jewett, W. T.; J. Jewett, Jr., W. U.; S. S. Colburne, W. D. U.; J. Pickering, W. G.; Wm. Hucherson, W. S.

A good deal of Interest. The aggregate debt of the several States amounts to more than two hundred millions of dollars, and it is believed that they are all now paying the interest promptly.

Suspension of steam. The French steamers have sunk their owners $375,000. The company have suspended operations for the present.

Steamers to Havana. Four steamers are about to be built to ply between Philadelphia and Havana regularly.

Fire at Emery's Mills, Me. About noon, Monday, Jan. 24th, fire was discovered in the upper story of a large block owned by Dr. Stevens and Mr. Moses Goodwin; the under part of the block had lately been finished for the use of a merchant; the second story was used for a carpenter's shop, and the upper story for a Free Masons' Hall. A large lot of lumber and tools belonging to Mr. Goodwin, were burned. The store owned and occupied by Mr. Enoch Wood, was much injured, as well as his large stock of Groceries and Dry Goods. The Baptist Meeting House sustained much injury, but was saved by the most daring and energetic efforts. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the citizens of that place for their exertions to stay the progress of the flames, and save property from destruction, among whom we would mention S. Grant, J. Abbott, N. Patch, W. Stevens, and numerous others. Great credit is due particularly to the ladies who nobly turned out and assisted at the fire. The fire is supposed to have been communicated by a small boy, son of Mr. Goodwin, as he was found almost suffocated by smoke, and rescued from the flames by a lad about 15 years of age, named John Holmes. The day was calm, otherwise much property would have been destroyed. Loss estimated at $5000. No insurance. [Dover Gazette.

We are glad to learn that the Rev. Mr. Whitman, whose death we announced yesterday, had a policy on his life in the New England Life Insurance Company in Boston, for $2000. He had paid particular attention to the subject of Life Insurance, and when this company was established, he thoroughly examined its principles, and felt it to be a duty he owed his family to make this pecuniary provision for them, by which he appropriated a portion of his annual salary, although it could ill be spared from his daily calls. We rejoice that his family will now reap the benefit of his wise forecast. Should not every Clergyman, and every salaried man, whose family is dependent on this supply, make a similar provision? [Portland Argus.

Narrow Escape. A correspondent informs us that the dwelling house of Mr. Hanover Trefeatheren, of Cornville, was blown down a few days since. Mrs. T. escaped to the street, and a daughter barely escaped with life by throwing herself from an upper window—narrowly clearing herself from the falling timbers. [Waterville Mail.

We learn that Mr. Bachelder, of this city, lost a span of horses by the breaking of the ice on Chesuncook Lake, a few days since, and came very near losing his own life. He was hauling supplies for lumbermen, which supplies were lost in the lake together with his horses and sled. [Bangor Mercury.

Three men were tried before the Court sitting in Dover, N. H., last week, for the murder of Stephen Freeman, of Barrington. The jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter, and they were sentenced as follows: Robert Leathers, three days solitary imprisonment and twenty years hard labor in the State Prison. Ebenezer Leathers, Jr., the same. Ebenezer Leathers, three days solitary imprisonment and ten years hard labor.

[Saco Democrat.

Wm. S. Smith, a young man about 18 years of age, an apprentice to Mr. Schwartz in this city, while engaged in polishing a large circular saw on Monday afternoon, accidentally brought his arm in contact with the saw.—The arm was cut almost two-thirds through, and a portion of the bone at the joint of the elbow taken away, and the arm much mangled. Dr. Rich has expressed the hope of saving the arm. [Bangor Whig.

Fatal Accident. Mr. Abraham R. Smith, of Lyman, was killed on Wednesday last, by a fall from his wagon. He was returning from the Shaker mill, in the dusk of the evening, when the wheels of his wagon struck a stump near the traveled path, by which he was thrown out, and instantly killed. He was 33 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children. [Saco Democrat.

Ship Building in Passamaquoddy. The number of vessels built in the collection district of Passamaquoddy in 1847, according to a statement from the U. S. surveyor at Eastport, was 27, with tonnage of 4,935 tons.—They are classified as follows: one ship of 604 tons (name stated to be "Satan,") eight barques, nine brigs, and nine schooners.

Good for Old York. Mrs. Guptill, wife of Orin Guptill, of Waterboro', was safely delivered of three children at one birth, about three weeks since—two girls and one boy.

[Argus.

RAILROAD MEETING.

At an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Mt. Vernon and Vienna, held at Vienna, on Thursday the 20th inst., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it appears evident to this Convention, that the public interest, the future value of the stock of Franklin and Kennebec Railroad, and the wishes of a majority of the petitioners and corporators, all require that the road should be located in exact conformity with the provisions of the charter, on the most direct and feasible route from Augusta to Farmington.

And, *whereas,* there is no insurmountable or serious obstacle in the way of laying out, locating and completing a Road on an almost direct line from tide waters to the Sandy River, by passing through the towns of Belgrade, Mt. Vernon and Vienna to Farmington, (which is manifestly the natural channel through which the valley of the Sandy River should connect with tide waters,) thereby materially lessening the distance, and of course the expense of said road, not only in its construction, but in all future time.

And, *whereas,* a survey has been made, and a report accepted, of a route not in conformity with the provisions of the charter, in opposition to the desire of the petitioners and against the direction of a majority of the Committee, some of whom were improperly neglected, on a route very different from the apprehension of legislators when granting the charter, to the utter neglect of the easiest, the shortest, the most natural and important route, being the route seeming to offer the greatest inducements to capitalists to become stockholders, by its diminished length as well as its natural advantages.

And, *whereas,* it is now plain that a sectional, if not a corrupt influence, has been put in requisition to divert the survey from its only proper direction that embraced within the limits of the charter, to an improper one not recognized by the charter, causing a great portion of the country within the chartered limits to be wholly unnoticed, thereby endangering the whole enterprize, if not entirely defeating it, by the proximity of the proposed route to the natural route for a road up the valley of the Kennebec river to Skowhegan, as well as by the unfairness with which this matter has been conducted, which will naturally cause capitalists to exercise a degree of caution in taking stock.

And, *whereas,* we are decidedly of opinion that not only the river towns, but all the towns near the line of the road contemplated by the charter, as well as those towns whose productions seek a market by the way of the valley of the Sandy river, imperiously demand that a road should be constructed whose termini shall be Augusta and Farmington. Therefore,

Resolved, That we will spare no honorable effort to bring this subject properly and fairly before the public.

Resolved, That we do not consider it longer safe, to appear by inaction, to acquiesce in a survey which is both impolitic and unjust.

Resolved, That while we regret that the managers of the survey thro' Sidney, Belgrade, Rome, Mercer and New Sharon to Farmington, have deemed it expedient to prosecute a survey on a route so circuitous, and to pursue a course of action so inconsistent, we will not rest satisfied until an unbiased, efficient and just survey of so much of the route contemplated by the charter, as extends through the towns of Mt. Vernon and Vienna to Farmington is effected.

Resolved, That we entertain the fullest confidence, that when a report of a practicable and feasible route through the aforesaid towns of Mt. Vernon and Vienna shall have been made by an efficient, practical and disinterested engineer—upon an actual survey, the facilities and natural advantages of this route over any other beyond the limits of the charter, will be completely vindicated.

Resolved, That we most conscientiously believe, that a road conforming strictly to the provisions of the charter on the nearest route to Farmington, will be least expensive in its construction, will be a better investment of capital, and will accomodate the interest of the valley of the Sandy river and all the towns above and around Farmington quite as well, if not better, than any other route which has been or may be proposed.

Resolved, That, while we think we have just cause for complaint at the proceedings of the Committee, we would fully exonerate those gentlemen who have not been consulted in the aforementioned survey from all culpability or blame, utterly deprecating that course of action which has characterized certain members in withholding that courtesy to other members in which all should share, as being equally interested.

Resolved, That in our opinion, so much of the report of the engineer as refers to the town of Vienna is an unwarrantable assumption, he never having surveyed or even viewed the route through which a Railroad would be located.

Voted, That these proceedings be published in the Kennebec Journal, Age, Maine Farmer and Gospel Banner.

NATH'L GRAVES, Chairman.

Calvin Hopkins, Secretary.

At the late meeting of the corporators and friends of the Franklin and Kennebec Railroad, held in Farmington, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to open books of subscription for the stock forthwith: viz—Samuel Belcher, of Farmington; Oliver L. Currier, of New Sharon; Hannibal Ingalls, of Mercer; M. A. Chandler, of Belgrade Mills; Reuel Williams, of Augusta; John Gardiner, of Hallowell; Robert H. Gardiner, of Gardiner; John S. Patten, of Bath; Josiah Perham, of Boston. It was also voted to instruct the Executive Committee to apply to the Legislature for such alteration of the charter as would authorize the road to be made through Mercer or other towns if necessary, in connection with other roads.

New Years' Present. Mr. David Davis, of this town, presented each of his children, Mrs. Alice Frye, wife of J. M. Frye, and Mrs. Sarah Wakefield, wife of A. Wakefield, Esq., $1000, as a New Year's Present. Mr. Davis is a respectable member of the Society of Friends, and the second male person born in this town. By industry, economy, and favoring fortune, he will be enabled to continue like favors for many years to come.

[Lewiston Journal.

Suicide in Prison. A dentist named Horace Wells, residing in Chambers street, New York, was committed to prison in that city on Saturday last, charged with having thrown vitriol upon the persons and dresses of various girls of the town, while they were passing in the street. One girl was so severely burnt in her eyes and face, as to make it necessary to convey her to the Hospital. On his examination, Wells admitted that he was guilty, stating that two others were engaged with him; and alleged their motive to be revenge for some injury inflicted upon them. Wells was ordered to give bail in 2000 dollars, failing in which, he was sent back to prison, where he committed suicide by severing the main artery of the thigh, after having swallowed a quantity of chloroform. He is said to have a wife and family in Hartford.

[Traveller.

We understand that some sixty quarter-casks of brandy, containing not far from 2500 gallons, were seized in this city yesterday, for alledged non-payment of duties.

[Portland Adv.

William Buffum was instantly killed by the bursting of a grindstone at the Scythe Factory at Nasonville, Rhode Island, 26th inst.

During Saturday night and Sunday, Philadelphia was the scene of numerous incendiary fires, accompanied by terrible fights among the firemen. Pistols, bricks and clubs were used by the combatants, and several persons were seriously hurt.

Dedication. At West Waterville, Jan. 5, a Meeting House built this fall by the Second Baptist Church, was dedicated by appropriate religious services, to the worship of God.

A Democratic Caucus in Washington decided in favor of a National Convention in Baltimore on the 4th Monday in May.

A Mother Scalded to Death by her Drunken Son. Sarah Farrell, aged 30, died at the Almshouse on Sunday, from the effects of the wounds received in consequence of an assault upon her by her son, Owen Farrell. The son, Owen, it will be remembered, was sent to the House of Correction for two months, as a drunkard. The affair happened in this way:—The son came home intoxicated, and, being irritated because his supper was not ready, kicked the chair from under his mother, who in her fall, overthrew the kettle, the contents falling on her body. Medical advice was called, and the woman removed to the Almshouse; but her wounds were beyond the aid of medical skill, and she has lingered in pain for about a week, until death has at length put an end to her sufferings. The unfortunate woman, who had been herself intemperate, lost her husband about a month previous to this tragical occurrence.

A Coroner's Inquest in the case was held to-day, by Coroner Smith, at which the Jury found a verdict, that the deceased came to her death in consequence of a burn or scald caused by an assault made by her son, Owen Farrell, on the 14th inst., and that her death was hastened by an attack of delirium tremens. The case will be presented to the Grand Jury at the next term of the Municipal Court.

[Traveller.

Frozen to Death. George J. Crofut, of Trumbull, Ct., was frozen to death on Tuesday night. He and two others went over to Milford beach, in a boat, for oysters. Returning, they grounded, and lay by until the tide rose. The other two plied their oars and kept up other exercises. Crofut, whose clothes were wet, folded himself in his overcoat and lay down in the boat. On trying to rouse him, his companions found that life was nearly extinct, and though taken on shore and friction freely used, he died in the course of an hour. [Bee.

Distressing Event. Dr. M. P. Greenleaf, a physician of West Newton, died in that town at 2 A. M. on Sunday, after a short illness. On Wednesday last he visited his patients, soon after which a small sore appeared upon his face, which increased in virulence and assumed the form of erysipelas. On Saturday, a consultation of medical men was held upon his case, by whom no such speedy termination of the disorder was anticipated. One of the number, a physician of this city, promised to visit Dr. Greenleaf again on Monday, but on reaching the train yesterday afternoon, was astonished to learn that he was dead and buried; the sudden burial being rendered necessary by the rapid change in the body after death. It is now believed by medical men that he died of a poisonous humor; contracted while in a dissecting room in this city, a short time previous to the appearance of the disorder. [Traveller.

Great Fire at Franconia. We learn from the Traveller that a serious fire occurred at Franconia, N. H., on Wednesday night, the 12th inst. The large coal house of the N. H. Iron Factory Company, 100 feet long by 50 feet wide, and containing *forty thousand bushels of charcoal,* took fire. The mass was so thoroughly ignited before the fire was discovered, that only about ten thousand bushels of the coal could be saved. The loss to the company will be about $3000, and will be a serious inconvenience, besides, in preventing the operations of the blast furnace for some time.

A Wild Animal Suckled by a Woman. We noticed the fact at the time, that while Raymond & Waring's Menagerie was at this place some weeks since on exhibition, a Bengal tigress, belonging to it, gave birth to a cub, the male parent of which was a lion.—While in New York the other day, we were informed by a gentleman connected with the Menagerie, that the little cross-breed is alive and growing finely—a woman in the city, who had lost her child, having taken it to raise at her breast! We are told that Romulus and Remus the founders of Rome, were suckled in infancy by a wolf; but we never heard before of woman adopting a young ferocious animal, and suckling it as her own child!—The step-mother to the half-lion and half-tiger, keeps her charge in a bureau drawer; and in the morning, when her husband gets out of bed he takes the little sharp clawed fellow out, and places it in bed with his wife to suckle! When

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, The Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

CONGRESSIONAL COMPEND.

MONDAY, Jan. 24.

SENATE. Mr. Webster presented several petitions; first, from Robert G. Shaw and others, of Boston, complaining of the unjust operation of the eighth section of the tariff act of 1846, relative to the imposition of ad valorem duties; second, from Bedford county, Pa., complaining of the present rate of postage; third Pa., complaining of the present rate of postage; third and fourth, from Middlesex, and from the laymen of the Unitarian persuasion at Billerica, praying the restoration of peace. Mr. Berrien presented a petition, praying the appointment of a tribunal for settling international disputes. Mr. Dickinson, the petition of citizens of New York, for a reduction in the rates of postage.

Mr. Berrien's resolution calling for copies of letters or despatches written by Gen. Taylor on the subject of a military line of occupation, referred to in a report from the Secretary of War, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Hunter submitted a resolution which was agreed to, calling for certain correspondence between Mr. Wise and the Brazilian government.

Mr. Baldwin's resolutions, calling on the President for information as to the existence of any public domain in Mexico, and the power of the Mexican government to cede any portion of the same to a foreign government, was taken up.

Mr. Hannegan requested explanation as to the object of the resolutions.

Mr. Baldwin explained that the President having informed Congress, in his annual message, that the Republic of Mexico had no other means of indemnifying our citizens but by the cession of her territory, the object of the resolutions was to ascertain the grounds on which the President founded the expectation of obtaining Mexican territory as indemnity. Mr. Baldwin regarded the power of the Mexican government to cede any portion of her States as doubtful, which power was not conferred by her constitution, nor by the laws of nations.

Mr. Hannegan maintained that as Mexico was not a republic, but nothing more nor less than an anarchy, we had a right to take by cession any portion of her territory. Whether Mexico had the power to cede was not the question for us, but her, to decide. As to our own practice, we had asserted that the North Eastern Boundary belonged to us. Yet we ceded away a part. Our Executive had decided that the whole of Oregon was ours, and yet we had given up two-thirds. Some further explanations took place, between Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Hannegan, when, on motion of the latter, the resolutions were laid on the table, by a vote of 28 to 22.

A message was received from the President, covering a reply to the resolution, asking for Gen. Scott's correspondence, concerning the forced contributions from Mexico.

The bill to reorganize the General Land Office, which had been carried in the House, passed the Senate.

General Houston took his seat in the Senate to-day.

A resolution calling for General Taylor's views as to the proper position for the army to take, previous to going to Corpus Christi, was adopted.

Mr. Rusk gave notice that to-morrow he would ask leave to introduce a bill relating to an increase of the Navy.

The Washington Monument resolution was passed.

HOUSE. Mr. Cooke, of Tenn., moved a suspension of the rules to enable him to introduce a resolution to discharge the Committee of the Whole from the further consideration of the joint resolution, authorizing the Commissioner of Pensions to appoint temporarily 23 additional clerks, and appropriating $7968 for that purpose. The rules were suspended, when Mr. Cooke moved to amend the resolution by striking out the amount of appropriation.

After some discussion the subject was postponed until Monday.

Mr. Boyd submitted a resolution to close the debate in the Committee of the Whole on the President's Annual Message, at three o'clock this day. Mr. Vinton moved to amend the resolution, by making it two o'clock on Wednesday next.

The amendment was agreed to, and the resolution adopted. On motion of Mr. Vinton, the Committee of the Whole on the Union, J. R. Ingersoll in the chair, resumed the consideration of the Annual Message.—Mr. Barrow, of Tenn., addressed the Committee in opposition to the administration and the Executive's prerogative of the subjugation of Mexico, or acquisition of territory by conquest or violence. He said he would vote for the necessary supplies to carry on the war, but preferred volunteers to regulars. Mr. Featherston of Miss., replied, defending the war and measures and general policy of the administration. Mr. Dixon of Conn., followed in opposition to the administration, and answered several speeches on the other side of the question, relative to the Texan boundary. Committee rose, and on motion of Mr. Stevens, the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, Jan. 25.

SENATE. Agreeably to notice, Mr. Ashley asked and obtained leave to bring in a bill, which was read first and second times, by unanimous consent, and referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, extending the jurisdiction of the United States Courts to all the navigable waters of the United States.

Mr Bagby submitted a resolution for consideration, declaring that Congress has no power to establish or prohibit slavery in any State in the Union, affirming a right to acquire territory by conquest, and denying the right to prohibit holding territory acquired.

Mr. Davis, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill providing quarters at New Orleans for sick and disabled soldiers returning from and going to Mexico, which was passed.

Mr. Dickinson presented a memorial from the citizens of New York, on the subject of the potato rot, and the injury likely to result therefrom, and in favor of an inquiry as to the most effectual remedy. Mr. Dix presented a joint resolution of the Legislature of New York, relative to the law fixing the rate of postage on newspapers, the pre-payment thereof, and praying for the repeal of the same.

On motion, the Senate laid aside the morning business and proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day, viz: the Ten Regiment Bill. Mr. Clarke spoke in strong terms of opposition to the war policy of the administration.

Mr. Crittenden asked Mr. Cass whether General Scott had been suspended from command, and whether General Worth was relieved from arrest.

Mr. Cass replied that both were true, and that the command now devolved on Gen. Butler as senior officer.

Mr. Crittenden expressed his astonishment in relation to the course pursued in this matter.

HOUSE. The Speaker announced as the first thing in order, the business on the table, viz: Reports of Committees.

Mr. Vinton, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill providing for the support of the Military Academy. Also for the support of revolutionary and other pensioners, which was read twice, with the usual reference.

Mr. Thompson, of Pa., submitted a resolution, which was adopted, instructing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the expediency of making a more thorough inspection of vessels, as to steam boilers, rigging, &c.

Mr. Dunn, from the Committee on Claims, reported a bill making provision for the widows and children of soldiers who died, or may hereafter die, in actual service, or after a discharge given, and made in consequence of wounds or disease contracted in active service.

Mr. Grinnell brought up a bill to amend the 1st section of the act which regulates the conveyance of passengers in merchant vessels, and the supplementary act for the relief of sick and disabled seamen.

Mr. Nelson, of the Military Committee, produced a bill for the settlement of certain claims of New Hampshire on the United States.

These bills were all read twice, and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

The Committee on Naval Affairs reported an act back from the Senate, providing for the appointment of additional surgeons. It was amended in Committee of the Whole.

On motion of Mr. Simms, the Committee of the Whole, J. R. Ingersoll in the chair, took up the President's message. Mr. Bedinger addressed the Committee in support of the prerogative of the President with regard to information which might be detrimental to the public interests, and examined the precedents. He charged Mr. Tompkins with untruth, in saying that Mr. Polk's refusal was based on a sort of royal prerogative. It was on public interest. He regretted bloodshed in Mexico, and wished it would stop. But, he asked, would gentlemen be willing to back out and forsake our rights? No, no. No turning back. This great country must go ahead—that is the motto. The President admitted Santa Anna because he knew him to be capable of fighting nothing but chickens, and to kick up a row in Mexico, and disconcert Government measures. Our Government would have found it more difficult to have prosecuted the war, had Paredes retained power, who was our worst, most effective and dangerous enemy.

After he had concluded, Mr. J. Dixon Roman, of Md., next took the floor, and made an argument against the war. He went into the consideration of the boundary question. He said Gen. Taylor did not advise the movement to the left bank of the Rio Grande. When told by the Secretary of War that the Rio Grande was to be his destination, Taylor said if that is to be the *ultimatum*, the best course will be to take up a position as near the river as possible.

When he had concluded, Mr. Green, of Mo., made a speech in support of the administration.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 26.

SENATE. Mr. Turney, from the Committee on Patents, reported a bill to extend the patent of Jethro Wood, and, having been read twice,

Mr. Allen moved to strike out the enacting clause. Lost—16 to 26. The bill was then passed over informally.

Mr. Benton gave notice that he would to-morrow ask leave to introduce a bill to amend the 61st and 95th rules of the articles of war.

The Ten Regiment bill was then taken up.

HOUSE. Mr. Donnell's motion to reconsider the vote on the resolution closing the debate on the President's annual message being first in order,

Mr. Cobb moved to lay the motion on the table.

Mr. Boyd moved a call of the House, upon which the yeas and nays were ordered, and the motion was lost—71 to 118. The question then recurred upon the motion to lay on the table, and the yeas and nays being ordered, it was lost—96 to 100.

The yeas and nays were then ordered on the question of reconsidering the resolution, and resulted—yeas, 102; nays, 98.

The original resolution being thus reconsidered, the question of its passage came up, closing the debate at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Ashmun moved to lay the resolution on the table, and on this motion the yeas and nays were again called. Yeas 105, nays 98. It was accordingly laid on the table.

Numerous communications from the Executive Departments were taken from the Speaker's table, read, referred and ordered to be printed. Several Senate bills were read twice and referred.

The joint resolution of the Senate, authorizing the erection of a monument to Washington on the public grounds, was passed.

On motion of Mr. Root, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the President's annual message.

THURSDAY, Jan. 27.

SENATE. Mr. Underwood presented a memorial from the Board of Managers of the Female Missionary Society, praying that lands west of the Rocky Mountains may be set apart for the Indians.

Mr. Bagby presented a resolution, to be added to those offered by him a few days ago, insisting that the people of the Territories of the United States have a right to regulate the question of Slavery in their respective Territories.

Mr. Yulee, from the Naval Committee, reported a bill for the relief of the widows of the officers, seamen and marines of the brig Somers.

Mr. Benton introduced a bill to amend the 65th and 51st rules of the articles of war, relative to the practice of courts martial and courts of inquiry in the army. It was read twice.

Mr. Benton presented a petition from Col. Fremont, praying the Senate to appoint a Committee to examine persons now in this city, as to liabilities incurred by him in California, for which he considers the Government responsible.

The Ten Regiment bill was then taken up. Mr. Phelps, having the floor, went into a calculation to show the effect of the war upon the financial and commercial affairs of the country.

HOUSE. Mr. Rockwell, from the Committee on Claims, reported with amendments, a resolution providing for the preparation and publication, alphabetically, of all private claims from the commencement of the 14th to the close of the 29th Congress, with the action of the House and Senate in each particular case.

One amendment purposes to employ James Young, at a compensation not exceeding that paid to the engrossing clerks of the House, the other clerks to render such assistance as may not be inconsistent with their ordinary duties.

An animated debate followed.

The yeas and nays were called several times on various motions and amendments, and finally the report was agreed to and the resolution adopted—yeas 92, nays 89.

The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. J. R. Ingersoll in the chair, on the President's Message.

Mr. Thompson, of Indiana, addressed the committee.

He would take this opportunity to state his sentiments, and proceeded to discuss the question. He insisted that the Nueces, and not the Rio Grande, was the true line of boundary between the United States and Mexico. He asserted that Gen. Taylor had never advised the march of the army to the Rio Grande, except hypothetically. The President was determined to make war, and had deceived the people. He had given Gen. Taylor orders to march the army beyond the Nueces, ten days before he knew of Slidell's rejection by the Mexican Government.

Mr. Rhett followed, and replied to the constitutional argument that had been brought forward as to the distinction between the war making and war declaring power of the Government. Congress could only declare war, whereas the waging of war could only be by the action of the Executive.

On the boundary question he laid down five propositions:

1. We annexed Texas.
2. Texas had declared the Rio Grande to be her southern and western boundary.
3. Gen. Wool, in an armistice with Texas, had agreed that Mexico should occupy the western frontier of Texas, on the eastern side of the Rio Grande.
4. When we annexed Texas, it was distinctly understood that the Rio Grande was the boundary.
5. The treaty made by Ex-President Tyler, for the annexation of Texas, was rejected by the Senate because it made the Rio Grande the boundary.

Mr. Rhett gave way to a motion that the Committee rise and report, when the House adjourned.

LATE FROM VERA CRUZ.

The ship Tahmaroo arrived at New Orleans on the 17th instant, from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 8th.

There had been farther outrages by the guerillas. A wagon train had been attacked, and it was believed that a large amount of property had been seized.

The train which left on the 3d, for the capital, was attacked by a strong guerilla force of from 250 to 400, at Santa Fe. Lt. Walker, who had been left some ten miles in the rear, hearing of the attack, having ten riflemen, with some wagons, which had not been able to keep up, moved on to Santa Fe, immediately charged the guerillas, and they, without attempting to resist, scattered, keeping up a random fire upon Lieut. Walker's little party of thirty men, who, finding it impossible to send forward to the advance, sent a messenger to Vera Cruz, stating nearly as above. Subsequent messengers—two or three of whom are men of the company, and who were in the fight—state that Ruff's company had been surrounded, and nearly every man cut off; that Lieut. Walker had been killed, and that some sixty mules had been driven off by the guerillas.

Another, who left still later, contradicts the death of Lieut. Walker, but states clearly and positively that he was ordered in by Lt. W. to report to Gen. Twigga, that the Lieut. had posted the company, or what remained of them, in a ravine, from which they continued to keep up a most destructive fire upon the Mexican lancers. A company of 1st dragoons, Lieut. Gardiner's, has been sent out, and also a mounted company of Louisiana volunteers.

Another despatch received at Vera Cruz, dated Jan. 4th, at 7 P. M. says:

A few soldiers just arrived from Santa Fe, with despatches to Gen. Twiggs. Some of them report that an engagement had taken place between the guerillas and Lt. Walker, in which the former lost some twenty-five men, and the latter five men killed and wounded.

The guerillas have been defeated; but it is thought by our informant that a few pack mules have been carried off.

Lieut. Walker is now on his way to the National Bridge, together with the reinforcements sent to him by the Governor. We hope they may overtake the robbers and chastise them.

One of the men who came with the escort says that there was only one American killed.

We have learned that a letter has been received by Gen. Twiggs by the same express, which estimates our loss at six killed, and that of the Mexicans to be twenty killed.

The report that Lieut. Walker had been killed is unfounded.

The number of guerillas amounted to about 400 men. The small band under Lt. Walker made a noble defence, and the enemy retreated.

LATER. Just as we were going to press we received the following distressing letter from a friend. The letter was written after the engagement of Lt. Walker's men and the guerillas:

SANTA FE, Jan. 4—9 o'clock.

Here we are—we have lost about 300 pack mules—one hundred thousand dollars worth of property! The guerillas attacked us at 1 o'clock; we have lost about ten men out of thirty under Lieut. Walker, of the Rifles. He was obliged to dismount his men in an open prairie, for at the first fire seventeen horses broke from under their riders. Thirty men were not enough to protect a million worth of property.

LATER FROM MEXICO. The Pony Express from New Orleans, brings dates to the 20th inst.

The steamer Orleans had arrived at New Orleans, bringing dates from Vera Cruz, to the 14th inst.

The loss by the attack upon Col. Miles' train falls principally upon Merchants—one English house losing fifty four thousand dollars.

The French and Spanish merchants recovered their goods by paying for them smartly.

General Scott, has issued orders assessing the States of Mexico, now, or to be occupied by our troops, an annual War tax of three millions of dollars, for the support of the army as follows:

Chihuahua $49,000, Cofela 5000, Chiapas 21,000, Durango 85,000, Guanaxuarto 250,000, Jalisco 236,000, Mexico 668,000, Michoacan 277,000, Nuevaleta 50,000, Puebla 424,000, Oaxaca 84,000, San Luis 111,000, Sinaloa 33,000, Sonara 5,000, Tobasco 59,000, Tamaulipas 71,000, Vera Cruz 249,000, Zacatecas 323,000.

Padre Jauranta has advanced with his Guerillas within eight miles of the Capital. A detachment of dragoons pursued him.

It is rumored that Col. Withers' command for Real del Monte has been cut off. The rumor is not confirmed.

Sabbath Reading.

THINE IS THE POWER.

Who stern commands the mighty seas
To recognize His mighty power,
Or scarce allows the lightest breeze
To agitate the smallest flower?
Who bids the glorious spheres on high,
Thro' endless space to roll and shine?
With locks veiled, we kneel and cry,
Great God! the power alone is thine.

Who checks the torrent's sweeping ire,
Or gems the s'reamlet's waves with light:
Who gilds the sky with lightning fire,
Or wraps it in the veil of night?
'Tis God himself! His works confess
The love His power would e'er impart,
Whose heavenly fingers-friendly press
The beating pulse of Nature's heart!

Whose powerful will created man,
And breathed on him immortal breath,
Till every wond'ring sense began
To wake from its chaotic death?
'Twas God! to whom all power belongs:
To whom all creatures still must bend;
To whom all prayer and sacred songs,
On heavenly wings to heaven ascend.

THE SOCIAL LAW.

The Law to which I allude, is the great Christian rule—"Love thy neighbor as thyself." I call it *the* Social Law, because it comprehends all that is right between man and man. It is the balance-wheel in the complicated mechanism of society, the element that harmonizes the great antagonist forces of *Right* and *Interest*. And to do this is indeed an immense work. If we consider the evils of society, war, oppression, fraud, we shall find that they are not the clashing of right with right, but of interest with interest. Men stepping beyond the limits in which the Right would assign them, crowd and jostle one another. This over-stepping, this crowding, this unlimited pursuit of interest, is the offspring of *selfishness*. But the Law of Love, as laid down by Christianity, brings us back to our legitimate spheres of action, brings us to consider the extent of our neighbor's sphere. Until we come under the influence of this Law, the whole world is beheld only in its relations to self—it is covered with our own shadow. It is a theatre for our pleasure, a market for our gain, a field of selfish victories. Selfishness is at the foundation of all the wrongs that man inflicts upon man. It was this that inflamed the heart of Cain, and poisoned the soul of Judas. It is this that rends and overthrows and tramples. It is this that knots the lash, and forges the chain, and fills the wine-cup, and plunders the purse. It is this that shakes the earth with conflict and dyes it with slaughter.

"Man's inhumanity to man" issues from that reckless selfishness which heeds no pains or pleasures but its own, which does not realize that others have hearts, and nerves, and souls, strung like its own to joy and sorrow. Go out into the great cities of the earth, its markets and its work-shops, its palaces of luxury, its high places of pride and power,—stand in its fields that are wet with "the sweat of the poor, and the blood of the brave," and hear the argument that rises to the ears of the powerful and strong. Tread through dark lanes where suffering and poverty cower and weep—peer into narrow attics and gloomy cellars, where the hunger-bitten faint at their toil—enter the debtor's cell and alms-house, walk through the fields of the rice and palmetto, open the middle passage of the slaveship, venture into the exhausted air of mines and factories, visit the hearths made desolate by intemperance, commune with the thousand forms of social wrong and misery, and hear the great cry that goes up from the seething earth, in dying murmurs and broken sobs, in prayers and maledictions, from childhood's plaint, and woman's breaking heart, and manhood's despair,—the great cry that pleads against *selfishness*.

Christianity tears away this film that narrows the horizon about us, and bids us look out upon humanity. It smites these stony sluices in our hearts through which our affections have been dripping so sordidly, and bids them gush with love for all. Through the wards of Life's great hospital it leads us, and says of the sick and suffering, "he is thy *brother!*" It looks through the craftsman's dust and says, "thy *brother!*" It points to the low child of poverty, the son of shame, the beggar, the slave, yea, even the felon, and says—"thy *brother!*" A grand relationship is thus revealed to us. One tide of common blood circulates from our hearts through all men's, and ebbs back again to us. One subtle element of spiritual life, under all castes and colors, connects us all with God. My brother has essentially the same capacities, the same sympathies with myself. In myself, then, I have a criterion for my conduct towards him. If I act from that standard, how can I do him wrong?

But selfishness itself, in its lowest sense, urges me to do unto my neighbor as I would be done by. For by a jealous consideration of my *duties* to him, I learn more and more of my own *rights*—I learn what is due to me from him. In fact, the connection of our rights and our duties is inseperable. They are radically interwoven. The one logically suggests the other. The man who is most regardful of his duties to another, is most considerate of his own rights; at least, knows these rights the best. In any age when great doctrines of right are maintained, great principles of duty are promulgated.

This great Social Law, then, conflicts with no right of man, only with his merely selfish interests. Our highest welfare, our true rights, it reveals and maintains—it shows us that welfare as involved with the welfare of others. Its great object is to secure social harmony by reconciling man to man.

[Rev. E. H. Chapin, in Excelsior.

A GOOD SERMON.

We have heard a story of the elder Dr. Beecher, now of Cincinnati, that is said to be true, and is worth putting into types, as illustrating the truth that we never can tell what may result from an apparently very insignificant action. The doctor once engaged to preach for a country minister, on exchange, and the Sabbath proved to be one excessively stormy, cold and uncomfortable. It was in mid-winter and the snow was piled in heaps all along in the roads, so as to make the passage very difficult. Still the minister urged his horse through the drifts, till he reached the church, put the animal into a shed, and went in. As yet there was no person in the house, and after looking about, the old gentleman—then young—took his seat in the pulpit. Soon the door opened, and a single individual walked up the aisle, looked about and took a seat. The hour came for commencing service, but no more hearers.

Whether to preach to such an audience or not was now the question—and it was one that Lyman Beecher was not long in deciding. He felt that he had a duty to perform, and he had no right to refuse to do it, because only one man could reap the benefit of it; and accordingly he actually went through all the services, praying, singing, preaching, and the benediction, with only *one* hearer. And when all was over he hastened down from the desk to speak to his "congregation," but he had departed.

A circumstance so rare was referred to occasionally, but twenty years after, it was brought to the doctor's mind quite strangely. Travelling somewhere in Ohio, the doctor alighted from the stage, one day in a pleasant village, when a gentleman stepped up and spoke to him, familiarly calling him by name. "I do not remember you," said the doctor. "I suppose not," said the stranger; "but we spent two hours together, in a house, alone, once, in a storm." "I do not recal it, sir," added the old man, "pray when was it?" "Do you remember preaching, twenty years ago, in such a place, to a single person?" "Yes, yes," said the doctor, grasping his hand, "I do, indeed, and if you are the man, I have been wishing to see you ever since." "I am the man, sir; and that sermon saved my soul, made a minister of me, and yonder is my church! The converts of that sermon, sir, are all over Ohio!"

So striking a result made no little impression upon the old veteran's mind. He learned that the man was at the time a lawyer, who was in the town on business, and tired of a Sunday morning at a country hotel, went in despite of the storm to hear that sermon. The doctor often tells the story, and adds, "I think that was about as satisfactory an audience as I ever had." [Bee.

MARKETS.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.		PROVISIONS.	
Pot,	4 @ 6	Pork, round hogs,	
BEANS,			7 @ 7 50
White,	1 00 @ 1 25	Clear salt do.	11 @ 12
Pea,	1 25 @ 1 50	Beef, ox,	5 00 @ 5 50
FLOUR,	7 50 @ 8 25	do. cow,	$ 50 @ 4 50
GRAIN,		Butter,	17 @ 18
Corn,	90 @ 95	Lard,	11 @ 12
Oats,	40 @ 42	Cheese,	8 @ 9
Wheat,	1 10 @ 1 25	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Rye,	1 15 @ 1 25	Chickens,	8 @ 9
Barley,	50 @ 60	Geese,	5 @ 6
Peas, field,	1 00 @ 1 05	Eggs,	15 @ 16
HAY, loose,	7 50 @ 10 00	Apples, dried,	6 @ 7
SEED,		do. cooking,	35 @ 40
Clover,	8 @ 9	do. winter,	00 @ 0 00
Flax seed,	1 00 @ 1 00	Potatoes,	45 @ 60
H. Grass,	2 50 @ 2 62	MEAL,	
Red top,	75 @ 1 00	Indian,	@ 1 00
PLASTER PARIS,		Rye,	00 @ 1 25
Per ton,	6 00 @ 6 00	WOOL,	
LIME,		Fleece,	25 @ 30
Thomaston, new ins.		Pulled,	22 @ 26
	90 @ 90	Woolskins,	30 @ 50

BOSTON MARKET, January 31.

FLOUR.—Genesee, common brands, is quick at $6,50; Ohio and Michigan, $6,37½ @ $6,50, cash.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat at 68 @ 70c; round yellow at 73c; white and western, mixed, 68 @ 70c. Northern oats, 52c; Eastern do, 49c, cash.

HAY.—Country Hay, per 100 lbs., 80 @ 85c; Screwed Hay, per cargo and ton, $14,50 @ $15,50; at retail, per hundred, 80 @ 90c.

WOOL.—American full blood - - - - 42 @ 42½
- ¾ - - - - 35 @ 37½
- ½ - - - - 35 @ 37½
- ¼ - - - - 30 @ 32
Prime Saxon; Fleeces, washed, ℔ lb - - 48 @ 50
Smyrna, washed, - - - - 18 @ 21
unwashed, - - - - 10 @ 14
Buenos Ayres, - - - - 06 @ 15
Pulled wool, Northern superfine Lambs' - - 37 @ 38
No. 1, Lambs' - - - - 33 @ 34
No. 2, - - - - 20 @ 23
No. 3, - - - - 09 @ 12

BRIGHTON MARKET, Jan. 27.

At Market, 325 Beef Cattle, 6 yokes Working Oxen, 15 Cows and Calves, 1000 Sheep, and about 200 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We make our quotations to conform to sales—extra $6,90 @ $7,00; first quality $6,60; second $5,50 @ $6,00; third $5,00 @ 5,50.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales were not noticed.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales ranged from $18 to $26 and $31.

SHEEP.—Sales of lots at $1,12 and $2,63.

SWINE.—Sales not noticed.

☞ We know of no Medicine so deserving of the confidence of the public, as Dr. Sherman's Oleasonian, or All-Healing Balsam. It has stood the test of experience, having been used in private practice for more than fifteen years past, and has effected more cures in apparently hopeless cases of pulmonary diseases, than any other medicine extant has ever been discovered. It has been given under the inspection of physicians, in the public institutions of the city of New York, and has been found to answer the purpose for which it was intended, viz: to cure diseases. It has been used by the young and the old, and all who have ever tried it tell but one story concerning its effects. We have before us the testimony of New York editors, not only given publicly in their papers, but their own cases are related, together with what they have witnessed. We have no reason to doubt the veracity of their statements. They have been cured of long continued and harrassing coughs by its use, and have seen asthma of the most discouraging kind yield quickly to its influence. Even consumption in its terrible form, has given way under its use. With this mass of testimony before us, we feel safe in recommending it as a most valuable remedy. Consumptive reader, whoever you may be, try it; it will not hurt you; it may prolong your days. Or, if you are afflicted with asthma, we assure you that you can find no remedy like it.

☞ Sold at 25 cents a bottle, enough to take three days, and $1 a bottle, with a pamphlet of testimony, &c.

Sold by J. E. LADD, Augusta; H. J. Selden & Co., Hallowell; A. T. Perkins, Gardiner; Stanley & Prince, Winthrop; by one agent in every town in N. E. States. 30

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In Wayne, by Rev. C. Fuller, Mr. OSGOOD GRAVES to Miss ELIZA J. RIDLEY.

In Lewiston, Mr. AARON OSGOOD of Durham, to Miss EUNICE S. NEVENS.

In Union, Mr. CALVIN ROBINSON to Miss ELIZABETH DAVIS.

In Hallowell, Mr. SAMUEL L. BLANCHARD to Miss FRANCES A. ROLLINS.

In Winthrop, Mr. ANDREW J. BAILEY to Miss MARY E. NUTTER.

In Warren, Mr. LEANDER YOUNG to Miss MARY ANN STEWART.

In North Yarmouth, Mr. HENRY C. GREENLEAF to Miss SUSAN H. BISBEE.

In Bangor, Mr. SILAS B JONES to Miss SARAH P. WOODBURY of Lancaster, Pa.

In Orrington, Mr. LORING W. ROGERS to Miss MARY E. GRANT.

In Phillips, Mr. AUGUSTUS K. WING of Brunswick, to Miss BAILEY.

In Gardiner, Mr. TRUE W. TOWNSEND to Miss MARY JANE ODORNE.

In Pittston, Mr. J. F. JOHNSON to Miss M. E. RUSSELL.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, on Monday last, very suddenly, HUGH GUILFORD, (Irish,) aged 30.

In Winthrop, MARY WOOD, relict of the late Andrew Wood, Esq., aged 79.

In Monmouth, JAMES R. MARSTON, youngest son of Col. Rufus Marston.

In Winslow, ELIZABETH MATHEWS, wife of Wm. Mathews, Esq., Editor of the Yankee Blade, aged 20.

In West Gardiner, Capt. NATHANIEL MARSTON, aged 72.

In Portland, Rev. JASON WHITMAN.

In Sumner, JAMES BARNES, JR., aged 22 years and 6 months.

In Jay, 15th instant, Capt. ELIJAH DAVENPORT, aged 74.

In Phipsburg, ELI PERRY, aged 83.

In Brunswick, Widow MARY ROSS, aged about 40; G. LEWIS, aged 70.

In Lincolnville, BENJ. DEAN, aged 28.

In Limerick, ELIZABETH BOOTHBY, wife of Wm. Boothby, aged 67.

In Gardiner, 20th inst., JOHN BLAKE, a revolutionary soldier, aged 90.

In Norway, very suddenly, CAROLINE PIKE.

In Hollis, DAVID YOUNG, aged 82.

In Wells, MARY TAYLOR, wife of Dimond Taylor, aged 56.

In Waterboro', JOSEPH DOWNS, aged 67.

In Thomaston, 24th ultimo, at the Hospital, of small pox, CONRAD CARLETON, aged 48.

J. E. LADD & CO.

HAVE in store a large supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES &c., which they offer for sale at wholesale or retail, among which may be found—Camphor, Epsom Salts, Magnesia, Alcohol, Ether, Antimony, Nit. Silver, Juniper Berries, Bals. Copaiva, Bismuth, Cantharides, Spermaceti, Cinchona, Elm Bark, Cubebs, Plasters, Extracts, Essences, various preparations of Iron, Cham. Flowers, the various kinds of Gums, Shakers' Pressed Herbs, various Mercurial preparations, Iodine, Musk, Morphine, the various kinds of Essential Oils, preparations of Potash, &c. &c., at the new Store, West end of Kennebec Bridge.

Augusta, Jan. 25, 1848. 5

FARMS--FARMS.

PERSONS that have farms for sale the ensuing season, can have their business attended to by an experienced Land Agent, on application to the subscriber, who continues to give his personal attention to selling Farms. Also, exchanging Farms for property in Boston or vicinity, or for Western Lands. No fee is required unless the property is advertised or a sale effected. All letters, post paid, will receive immediate attention. J. W. MAYNARD,
8w5 *No. 5 Congress street, Boston.*

LAMP OILS.

J. E. LADD & CO. have for sale a large lot of Family Lamp Oils, which will be sold very low, at the New Store, West end of Kennebec Bridge. 5

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THIS certifies that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. G. KELSO, J. M. HALL, and WM. W. DODGE, was by mutual agreement dissolved Dec. 17, 1847. All persons having demands against said firm, and all indebted to the same, will please settle with J. M. HALL, who will continue to carry on the business of Manufacturing FURNITURE, at the Machine Shop, as before.

J. G. KELSO,
J. M. HALL,
WM. W. DODGE.

Augusta, January, 1848. *5

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c. &c.—a general assortment constantly for sale at the New Store, West end of Kennebec Bridge, by J. E. LADD & CO.

RYE FLOUR for sale by B. LIBBY & CO.
Augusta, February, 1848. 5

TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA—50 dozen for sale wholesale or retail by J. E. LADD & CO.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY—24 doz. for sale, wholesale or retail, by
January 25, 1848. 5 J. E. LADD & CO.

MACKEREL.—No. 1 and 2 Mackerel, in bbls. and half bbls, for sale by 5 B. LIBBY & CO.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of January, A. D. 1848.

HENRY B. BLACKMAN, Administrator of the estate of DAVID SAWTELLE, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his 2d account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said Co., on the last Monday of Feb'y next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

Attest: F. DAVIS, *Register.* 5

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of January, A. D. 1847.

JOANNA CREASY, Executrix of the last will and testament of CALEB CREASY, late of Mt. Vernon, in said county, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the last Monday of Feb. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

A true copy.—Attest,—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 5

J. E. LADD & CO.

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

AT THE NEW STORE, WEST END OF THE KENNEBEC BRIDGE.

Constant personal attention given to Physicians' Prescriptions and Dispensing Family Medicines.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of GEO. STARRETT & Co., at Augusta, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, and GEO. STARRETT is hereby authorized to close up the aforesaid business.

JOSIAH GREENMAN,
NELSON NORTHRUP,
GEORGE STARRETT.

Augusta, Jan. 31, 1848. 5

STOVES AND HARDWARE AT COST!!!

NOW SELLING OFF, by the subscriber, the Entire Stock of the late firm of GEO. STARRETT & CO., consisting of the P. P. Stewart's, Washington, Paragon, American and Atlantic Air Tight COOKING STOVES; Hathaway's Improved, Trojan Pioneer, Revolving Fire, Boston, (5 sizes, the 3 larger sizes have 2 ovens,) Ranson, Rathbone, New England, and other Cooking Stoves; Cast and Sheet Iron PARLOR STOVES; Air Tight and Common Box do.; Stove Apparatus, Tunnel, Common and Stove Hollow Ware, Fire Frames, Cauldron Kettles; Oven, Ash and Boiler mouths; Fire Dogs, Door Scrapers, Sad Irons, Tailors' do, Shovel and Tongs, Cast Steel and Iron Shovels and Spades, Hoes, Axes, Wood Saws, Brass Kettles, Wooden Pails, Measures, Washboards, Mop Handles, Coffee Mills; Floor, Hearth, Counter, Paint, Clothes and Hair Brushes; Oil Cloth Table Covers, Whips, Also,

A Large Supply of Custom Made Tin Ware,

Britannia and Japanned Ware, Nails, Glass, Zinc, Sheet Lead, Wrought Hinges, Door Latches, Butts and Screws, Files, Augers, Chissels, Plane Irons, Bit Stocks, Steel and Iron Squares, Nail Hammers, Shingling Hatchets, and a complete assortment of TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY; Iron, Britannia and Plated Spoons; Snuffers and Trays, Candlesticks, Shears and Scissors, Razors from 17c to $1,50, Wallets, Needles, Pins, Combs, Cattle Cards, Curry Combs, Horse Brushes, Ox Bells, &c. &c., all of which, with articles not mentioned, comprising nearly everything usually found at a STOVE and HARDWARE STORE, for sale as above, as the Entire Stock must and shall be sold to close the concern.

☞ Call at the Sign of the STATUE STOVE, No. 3, North's Block.

GEO. STARRETT.

Augusta, Feb. 2, 1848. 5

TROTTING MATCH.

THE owners of fleet Horses are informed that there will be a trotting match on the ice near Hallowell Cross Roads, on Thursday, the 3d inst., at one o'clock P. M. There is to be no betting, but a friendly contest, with a view of testing the comparative speed and power of those Horses that may be offered for competition. Everybody is invited.

A. LEWIS.

Hallowell Cross Roads, Feb. 1, 1848. 5

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the last Monday of January, A. D. 1848, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of NATHANIEL S. HILL, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having been presented by DEBORAH HILL, the Executrix therein named for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

The Muse.

THE PURITAN.*

BY ALLEN C. SPOONER.

The old Puritan was a solemn man,
Sombre and sad were his features,
He spoke through his nose and wore plain clothes,
And seemed the forlornest of creatures.

Did he happen to grin, he believed it a sin,
And took it to heart quite severely,
But should Satan provoke him to laugh at a joke,
He repented it very sincerely.

Amusements, he thought, were with mischief full fraught,
Songs and dances were nothing but evil;
While cards, dice and plays, and all Church-holidays,
Were snares set for souls by the Devil.

All ornaments too did he strictly eschew,
They but filled him with horror and dread;
His own natural hair he would not even spare,
But wore it crept short round his head.

Deprived of all games, his boys had odd names;
His first might be "Israel increases;"
His second, perchance, would be "Buckler and Lance,"
And another "Hew Agag in pieces."

With powers of the air, and ghosts foul and fair,
He had daily to combat and wrestle—
Yet as mere "potter's clay," in the Lord's hand he lay,
So he spoke of himself as "a vessel."

On Sundays his house was as still as a mouse,
The highways were almost as quiet;
The church-warden stout caught the boy who was out,
And gave him the stocks and low diet.

When lads up in arms insulted their *marms*,
They were put on a par with blasphemers;
To be pelted with stones till the *flesh* left their bones,
Was the law for such wicked young screamers.

The youth who would wed a coy, puritan maid,
Before the old folks had to court her,
And quite sure was he to find a huge flea
In his *ear if* he failed to support her.

The duty of life, then, for man and for wife,
Was to labor six days out of seven;
On the seventh, in the best of their toggery drest,
To work harder to get into Heaven.

Foul weather or fair, they were constant in prayer,
But to thrift all the time kept a squint,
And in matters of trade, when a bargain they made,
Their faces were set like a flint.

Innovations in faith they opposed until death;
At the cart's tail they dragged the poor Quaker;
With derisions and jeers, they cropped heretics' ears,
And felt they were serving their Maker.

The Puritan's walk, conversation and talk,
Was the very reverse of ungodly;
And scriptural texts on the slightest pretexts,
Rolled out of his mouth rather oddly.

But loud though he prayed, let a foeman invade,
All danger you'd find him defying;
Like a tiger he'd fight in defence of his right,
And the last thing he thought of was flying.

Such an odd sort of man was the old Puritan,
Whom to honor to-night we assemble;
Should one only come here, and sit down to our cheer,
Where's the man that could see and not tremble.

His visage severe, his manner austere,
Would freeze all the cream without trouble,
Conversation would stop, not a cork would dare pop,
Nor a glass of the rosy dare bubble.

But yet, after all, since the date of the Fall,
For most that is noble in man,
Though you searched the world over, 'twere hard to discover
The peer of the old Puritan. [cover,

No danger could shake, no adversity break,
The faith-founded force of his will;
Oppression's stern power, even famine's gaunt hour,
Could not change, although they might kill.

In the cause of the *Cross* all his wealth was but dross;
Freely left was his dear native land;
'Mid the ocean's fierce war, on a wild, savage shore,
He walked calm, with his life in his hand.

Midst terrors infernal, and splendors supernal,
Lay his pathway to glory or wrath.
In the fear of his God, straight onward he trod,
With the Bible "a lamp to his path."

Then honored be he, the strong and the free,
Whom love of the truth banished hither;
To immortal renown be his name handed down,
With laurels that never shall wither.

And honored for aye be this festival day—
Through the land be its influence felt,
Till creation expire, and the last fatal fire,
The Rock of Old Plymouth shall melt.'

*Read at the dinner of the New England Society of New York, Dec. 22, 1847.

The Story-Teller.

[From the Saturday Evening Post.]

TREATING A CASE ACTIVELY.

BY JOHN JONES, M. D.

I was once sent for, in great haste, to attend a gentleman of respectability, whose wife, a lady of intelligence and refinement, had discovered him in his room, lying senseless upon the floor.

On arriving at the house, I found Mrs. H——in great distress of mind.

"What is the matter with Mr. H——?" I asked, on meeting his lady, who was in tears and looking the picture of distress.

"I'm afraid it is apoplexy," she replied. "I found him lying upon the floor, where he had to all appearance, fallen suddenly from his chair. His face is purple, and though he breathes, it is with great difficulty."

I went to see my patient. He had been lifted from the floor, and was now lying upon the bed. Sure enough his face was purple, and his breathing labored, but somehow the symptoms did not indicate apoplexy. Every vein in his head and face was tinged, and he lay perfectly stupid, but still I saw no clear indications of an actual or approaching congestion of the brain.

"Hadn't he better be bled, Doctor?" asked the anxious wife.

"I don't know that it's necessary," I replied; "I think if we let him alone, it will pass off in the course of a few hours."

"A few hours! He may die in half an hour."

"I don't think the case is so dangerous, madam."

"Apoplexy not dangerous!"

"I hardly think it apoplexy," I replied.

"Pray what do you think it is, Doctor?"

Mrs. H——looked anxiously into my face.

I delicately hinted that he might, possibly, have taken too much brandy; but to this she positively and almost indignantly objected.

"No, Doctor. I ought to know about that," she said. "Depend upon it, the disease is more deeply seated. I am sure he had better be bled. Won't you bleed him, Doctor? A few ounces of blood taken from his arm may give life to the now stagnant circulation of the blood in his veins."

Thus urged, I after some reflection, ordered a bowl and bandage, and opening a vein, from which the blood flowed freely, relieved him of about eight ounces of his circulating medium. But he still lay as insensible as before, much to the distress of his poor wife.

"Something else must be done, Doctor," she urged, seeing that bleeding had accomplished nothing. "If my husband is not quickly relieved, he must die."

By this time, several friends and relatives, who had been sent for, arrived, and urged upon me the necessity of some more active means for restoring the sick man to consciousness. One proposed mustard plasters all over his body; another a blister on the head; another his immersion in hot water. I suggested that it might be well to use a stomach pump.

"Why, Doctor?" asked one of the friends.

"Perhaps he has taken some drug," I replied.

"Impossible, Doctor," said the wife. "He has not been from home to-day, and there is no drug of any kind in the house."

"No brandy?" I ventured this suggestion again.

"No, Doctor! No spirits of any kind, not even wine in the house," returned Mrs. H——in an offended tone.

I was not the regular family physician but was called in to meet the alarming emergency, because my dwelling happened to be nearest to the dwelling of Mr. H. Feeling my position to be a difficult one, I suggested that the family physician had better be called.

"But the delay, Doctor," urged the friends.

"No harm will result from it be assured," I replied.

But my words did not assure them. However, as I was firm in my resolution not to do anything more for the patient, until Doctor S——came, they had to submit. I wished to make a call of importance in the neighborhood, and proposed going, to be back by the time Dr. S——arrived; but the *friends* of the sick man would not suffer *me* to leave the room.

When Dr. S——*came*, we conversed aside for a few minutes, and I gave him my views of the case, and stated what I had done, and why I did it. We then proceeded to the bedside of our patient. There were still no signs of approaching consciousness.

"Don't you think his head ought to be shaved and blistered!" asked the wife, anxiously.

Doctor S——thought a moment, and then said—

"Yes, by all means. Send for a barber; and also for a fresh fly blister; four inches by nine."

I looked into the face of Doctor S——with surprise. It was perfectly grave and earnest. I hinted to him my doubt of the good that mode of treatment would do. But he spoke confidently of the result, and said that it would not only cure the disease, but he believed, take away the predisposition thereto, with which Mr. H——was affected in a high degree.

The barber came. The head of H——was shaved; and Doctor S——applied the blister with his own hands, which completely covered the scalp from forehead to occiput.

"Let it remain on for two hours, and then make use of the ordinary dressing," said Doct. S——. "If he should recover during the action of the blister, don't feel uneasy.—Sensibility will be restored soon after."

I did not call again, but I heard from Doctor S——the result.

After we left, the friends stood anxiously around the bed upon which the sick man lay; but though the blister began to draw, no signs of returning consciousness showed themselves further than an occasional low moan, or an uneasy tossing of the arms. For full two hours, the burning plaster parched the tender skin of H——'s shorn head, and was then removed. It had done good service. Dressings were then applied; repeated and repeated again; but still the sick man lay in a deep stupor.

"It has done no good. Hadn't we better send for the Doctor?" suggested the wife.

Just then the eyes of H——opened, and he looked with half stupid surprise from face to face of the anxious group that surrounded the bed.

"What in the mischief's the matter?" he at length said. At the same time feeling a strange sensation about his head, he placed his hand rather heavily thereon.

"Heavens and earth!" He was now fully in his senses. "Heavens and earth! What ails my head?"

"For mercy's sake be quiet," said the wife, the glad tears gushing over her face. "You have been very ill. There, there, now!" and she spoke soothingly. "Don't say a word, but lie very still."

"But my head! What's the matter with my head. It feels as if it had been scalded.—Where's my hair? Heavens and earth, Sarah! I don't understand this. And my arm?—What's my arm tied up in this way for?"

"Be quiet, my dear husband, and I'll explain it all. Oh, be very quiet. Your life depends upon it?"

Mr. H——sank back upon the pillow from which he had arisen, and closed his eyes to think. He put his hand to his head, and felt it, tenderly, all over, from temple to temple, and from nape to forehead!

"Is it a blister?" he at length asked.

"Yes, dear. You have been very ill. We feared for your life," said Mrs. H——, affectionately. "There have been two physicians in attendance."

H——closed his eyes again. His lips moved. Those nearest were not much edified by the whispered words that issued therefrom. They would have sounded very strangely in a church, or to ears polite and refined. After this he lay for sometime quiet.

"Threatened with apoplexy, I suppose?" he then said interrogatively.

"Yes, dear," replied his wife. "I found you lying insensible upon the floor on happening to come into your room. It was most providential that I discovered you when I did, or you would certainly have died."

H——shut his eyes and muttered something with an air of impatience. But its meaning was not understood.

Finding him out of danger, friends and relatives retired, and the sick man was left alone with his family.

"Sarah!" he said, "why in Heaven's name, did you permit the Doctors to butcher me in this way? I'm laid up for a week or two, and all for nothing."

"It was to save your life, dear."

"Save the——!"

"Hu-s-h! There! Do, for Heaven's sake! be quiet. Everything depends upon it."

With a gesture of impatience, H——shut his eyes, teeth and hands, and lay perfectly still for some minutes. Then he turned his face to the wall, muttering in a low, petulant voice,

"Too bad! Too bad! Too bad!"

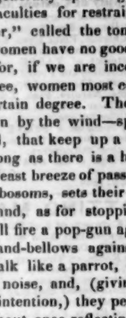
I had not erred in my first and last impression of H——'s disease, neither had Doctor S——, although he used a very extraordinary mode of treatment. The facts of the case were these.

H——had a weakness. He couldn't taste wine or strong drink without being tempted into excess. Both himself and his friends were mortified and grieved at this—and they, by admonition, and he, by good resolutions, tried to bring about a reform.—But, to see was to taste, to taste was to fall. At last, his friends urged him to shut himself up at home for a certain time, and see if total abstinence would not give him strength. He got on pretty well for a few days, particularly so, as his coachman kept a well-filled bottle for him in the carriage-house, to which he not unfrequently resorted; but a too ardent devotion to this bottle, brought on the supposed apoplexy.

Doctor S——was right in his mode of treating the disease after all, and did not err, in supposing that it would reach the predisposition. The cure was effectual. H——kept quiet on the subject, and bore his shaved head, upon his shoulders, with as much philosophy as he could muster. A wig, after the sores made by the blister had disappeared, concealed the barber's work until his own hair grew again. He never ventured upon wine or brandy again for fear of apoplexy.

When the truth leaked out, as leak out such things always will, the friends of H——had many a hearty laugh; but they wisely concealed from the object of their merriment the fact that they knew anything more than appeared of the cause of his supposed illness.

SHORT PATENT SERMON.



BY DOW, JR., OF THE SUNDAY MERCURY.

O! steep my feet in boiling oil,
Or put me on the rack;
But save me, while I tarry here,
From yonder woman's clack!

My Hearers—Perhaps we male mortals ought not, generally speaking, to brag *much* about our faculties for restraining that "unruly member," called the tongue; but I do think that women have no good reason to say *anything*—for, if we are incompetent, in a certain degree, women most certainly are, in a very uncertain degree. Their tongues are reeds shaken by the wind—splinters upon a chestnut rail, that keep up a buzzing and a jarring so long as there is a breath to move them. The least breeze of passion that springs up in their bosoms, sets their mill-clacks in operation; and, as for stopping them, you might as well fire a pop-gun against thunder, or blow a hand-bellows against a hurricane. They will talk like a parrot, merely for the sake of the noise, and, (giving them credit for no evil intention,) they persevere in jabbering, without once reflecting that, what is music to them, may be murder to others.—Oh! woman, woman! wherefore art thou gifted with such gigantic powers of gab? Thou would'st have been an angel, had'st thou an angel's whisper.

My friends—I have been speaking of women as a whole. As regards their loquaciousness, there are many beautiful exceptions. I know some whose words have fine fur, instead of dog-hair, upon them—whose tones are as soft and musical as the mild breathings of the Æolian harp—to whom it is soothing to listen, and whose society is as sunshine to a storm-beaten flower. But, oh! make my bed under a tinned roof during a night of incessant hail; place forty tom-cats at my window, all in "full feather" (fur, I should have said) for a row; bid me deliver an impressive discourse in a grist-mill; soak my corns in a boiling solution of potash; bore my ears with a two-inch auger, or a congressional speech upon the tariff; compel me to endure the infliction of a fashionable opera; grate loaf sugar by my side while I am preparing a sermon on Sunday; put me on the rack, if you choose—do anything you like, if you will only save me from the everlasting clack of that woman, whose *mildest* tones are enough to harrow up a man's soul, [Shakspeare?] freeze his warm blood, and make each particular hair—whiskers, moustaches, and imperial included—to stand on 'eend, like bristles upon the back of a pup-worried pig!

My hearers—I am afraid that if I say much more about the *gentler* sex, my soul, next week, will be as full of regrets, as an old cot is of bed-bugs in August: nevertheless, I am bound to preach the truth to-day, although the devil may tell me to-morrow, that I ought to be ashamed of myself for so doing. But, when you see my nose projecting from this old pulpit, know ye that I care not for the fear of man, the favor of woman, nor the scoffs of Satan. I let out the truth, link by link, and, if I am thought to libel my brother man or my sister woman, let heaven be my judge—and I'll accept of anything for counsel other than a New York lawyer—I can't go *that*. In sooth, there is no use in trying to lessen the noise of a talkative woman's tongue by applying the oil of praise; for the more you grease it by flattery, the faster and louder it runs. Say not a word; put putty in your ears, and it may tire itself out.

But, my dear friends, we ought not to be *too* severe upon the sisterhood. Heaven has made them as they are. Their imperfection is no fault of theirs, but an unwardable misfortune.

Nature made man the strongest,
But woman's tongue the longest.

And now, in conclusion, my dear brethren, if you will but count up your errors, and add to the sum total all your actual faults, you will find that the account is to be given to the credit of the feminine gender. Bear and forbear—overlook trifles—forgive all errors on the part of the last and the lovliest of God's works—and say as I do: "Woman! with all thy faults, I love the *still!*"

[From the St. Louis Reveille.]

JOE DUNKLIN'S PONY,
OR, THE WAY HE RUN HIS LEGS OFF!

A queer little animal was Joe Dunklin's pony—one of those freaks which sometimes happen even in the well regulated family of old dame Nature. And yet he was anything but a monster. You could contemplate him, in fact, with feelings of pleasure, for a more benevolent, good-natured looking quadruped never ambled upon legs—*legs*—aye, there's the rub. Poor Dick's were his only weakness. To his otherwise faultless symmetry, these appendages formed a most striking and ludicrous contrast, there being not more than six inches of legs from each of the four joints to the hoofs; and when he was in motion, heaven protect you from weak blood vessels or apoplexy.

But Dick was his master's pet and pride. Joe loved him for his very deformity.

The philosophic and scientific have a way of their own to explain these departures from the usual course of nature, but Joe, who was more of a wag than a philosopher, and loved a joke better than any treatise on phenomena, accounted for his favorite's pedal deficiency in various ways, suiting his narrative to the verdancy of his auditors.

On one occasion, when Joe and Dick were in town, a crowd collected to contemplate this marvel in horse-flesh; and as it was a "free gratis" exhibition, the size of the assemblage was proportioned to the expenses incurred. Whilst at its thickest, Joe emerged from a neighboring bar-room, where he had just been burying his nose in a julep, and elbowing his way to the focus of attraction, addressed himself to the nearest looker on.

"Well, stranger, what do you think of that critter; he's one of 'em, ain't he?"

"Certainly, a most singular creature," replied the individual, with his eyes fixed on the pony's legs; "these things happen frequently, however."

"They do? Well, I'll bet you a gallon of Mongahely agin a pint of Jersey lightning, there ain't another case on record!" said Joe.

"Oh, there may not be a precise parallel, but this is one of a class of phenomena which are not at all rare. You have no doubt seen various monstrosities in the animal world, partaking of the same general characteristics."

"Exactly, stranger. I have seen the Si'mese twins, and the two legged bear,—besides any quantity of insects, from a bed-bug to a boa constrictor—but I never saw one that *run* himself into that predicament yet!" replied Joe.

"You don't pretend to say that horse *run* his legs off?" said the individual, incredulously.

"I don't pretend to say anything else," responded Joe, looking the stranger full in the eye.

"You're joking, I guess, my friend," said the stranger, watching Joe's countenance to detect any sly twitch which might indicate a "saw." But our hero's features were as calm as a mud-hole in a clear day, and as truthful in their detail as if he had just kissed the book and was about stating a fact to the most intelligent jury that ever adorned a box.

"It might have been a joke to you, but I didn't feel funny under the circumstances; I would have sold myself for two bits, and thrown in my night shirt, sooner than forfeited my bargain. Why, stranger, my life depended upon those legs, when they *were* legs, and there's what was left of 'em when it was saved."

"Well, if that is a fact, it is the most remarkable instance I ever heard of," said the stranger, scrutinizing the pony more intensely than before.

"You don't insinuate I'd lie, do you?" said Joe, turning upon the stranger a glance that implied he was on hand to back his assertion, if necessary.

"Not at all, sir, not at all," replied the stranger, sidling off out of range of Joe's arm; "but if you have no objection, I would like to hear the story."

"Well, if you're anxious, and will stand the liquor, I'll edify you."

"Go it!" shouted the crowd in a breath. "Give us the yarn, and you shall have liquor enough to swim in."

"You're too kind, gentlemen," said Joe, looking round with a very placid smile; "although I do wade into it pretty deep, I have too great a respect for the extract to dirty it by any such nasty proceedings."

"The yarn!—the yarn!—tell us all about the pony!" reiterated the crowd.

"Well, well,—it's an old saying, "give an inch and you'll take an ell." A minute ago you wanted to know how his legs were run off, and now you wish me to tell you *all* about him. Gentlemen," said Joe, shaking his head slowly, "that pony's history remains to be written. There's more incidents in it than you could find in the biggest volume of Baron Munchausen or Sinbad the Sailor."

"We'll be perfectly satisfied if you confine yourself merely to the legs, this time," said the individual whom Joe had first spoken to.

"Enough said!"—and Joe squared himself, having by this time brought his imagination to the fulminating point. The crowd began to press around him uncomfortably tight, which caused Joe to remonstrate.

"No scrouging on the outside, if you please! This is too much like those good old witchcraft times, down in Salem, when they put a chap under a cider press and made him acknowledge the corn whether he would or not."

"Take the sugar hogshead, and then we can see you—like to look at a man when he talks," said a voice far back among "the people."

"There's an enlightened citizen for you—he talks like one who attends public meetings and knows the price of putty," said Joe, springing upon the designated elevation.

The appearence of his head above the crowd was the signal for a yell of approval; this having settled down, Joe proceeded—

"Gentlemen, there's the pony and here am I;—now I form a small feature in the story, but if there be any credit give it to Dick.

"One day—no matter when—I was riding Dick slowly across one of those infernally broad prairies, that seem to have neither ends nor sides, (lying between Fort Leavenworth and the Rocky Mountains,) and thinking about the probable chance of losing my traps and scalp in case I met with the Pawnees, when a low, rumbling noise fell upon my ear, like the muttering of distant thunder. I looked up, but there wasn't a cloud—the sky was just as blue and quiet as my wife Polly's eye. So it couldn't be thunder. It might be an earthquake. This wasn't a very pleasant reflection, for, as I had lived in New Madrid, and seen the ground gape some, I expected every minute to find myself and Dick beautifully buried, without the assistance of undertaker or sexton.

"The sound by this time had increased to a pretty chunky roar, and as there was no chance of being swallowed up, I thought it only reasonable to take an observation, for things began to look as if they wouldn't last long. Turning in my saddle, I saw one of the most interesting spectacles, to a man situated as I was, that I ever expect to look on again. About half a mile behind me, roaring, snorting, blowing, and running as if fiends were after them, was one of the most unrighteous piles of buffalo ever congregated together. And they put it down as if each fellow was striving to be the first to get a dig at me. I tried to appear cool, but it was no use—my hair kept rising, till it got so stiff that each bristle would have balanced a plate. Heavens! how fierce they looked, with their eyes flaming like fire-coals, and their shaggy manes streaming in the wind!"

"Didn't you feel awful?" asked a sympathetic spectator, appealing to Joe.

"Feel?" responded our hero—"I felt like a stray pig on a railroad track, with an express locomotive behind him, and a high fence on both sides of the road. There was no such thing as running round them, for they were spread across the prairie as far as the eye could reach, and came down upon me like a great black wave. Time was growing precious; every second counted. The only chance was in a straight race—Dick and I against the field. In the twinkling of an eye, I stripped Dick to the saddle, and myself to *the spurs!* The buffaloes were now well up, and doing their nastiest—the pony all of a tremble to be off. It was a sin to hold him, and, to tell the truth, I wasn't very anxious to do so. A yell did the business, and away we went like a scared dog.

"On! on! on!—prairies, woods and rivers were passed with a perfect rush. Still the buffaloes were humping themselves just at my heels. I knew by the slackening thunder of their tramp, however, that the herd was growing thinner—this I couldn't account for till afterwards. Just about that time, one of Dick's hoofs came off. He limped a little, but wouldn't give in an inch. When the second slipped, the pace became more even. Then the third went, and in half a minute more, his last hoof pulled off in a quagmire. But when he got off his stumps—snails and terrapins!—how he tore along! Looking back, (for I felt now just as easy as a hungry dog in a potato patch,) there lay one of the prettiest strings of buffalo, for about five miles, that you ever did see! Gentlemen, we had run every devil of 'em to death, with the exception of one old bull, who seemed determined to win, or perish in the attempt. He couldn't quite come it, though—we beat him *just a length!* Dick fell at last—and so did the venerable Eclipse of the prairies, just behind him, with his nose well up to the pony's tail!

"I got off, and looked first at Dick, and then at the buffalo, and if there wasn't eight of the most beautifully used up and ground off legs—"

"The bull's legs were not run off, too?" cried an excited spectator, interrupting Joe.

"You'd thought they were, if you'd seen 'em!" replied Joe, coolly.

"Did he live?" queried another listener.

"He didn't do anything subsequent!—and when I saw him again he hadn't a bit of legs *at all!* He had had another race, I suppose, and run 'em off smack up to his body!"

"I guess that put an end to *his* racing!" said the last speaker in the crowd.

"Well, it didn't," responded Joe.

"How did he get along then?"

"He *rolled*, gentlemen, *just as nat'ral as a saw-log on an inclined plane!*"—whereupon Joe descended from his hogshead, mounted Dick, and rode off, amid a shout that would have done honor to the lungs of Stentor.

THE SUMMER TEMPEST.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

I was never a man of feeble courage. There are few scenes, either of human or elemental strife, upon which I have not looked with a brow of daring. I have stood in the front of the battle, when swords were gleaming and circling around me like fiery serpents of the air—I have set on the mountain pinnacle, when the whirlwind was rending its oaks from their rocky cliffs and scattering them piecemeal to the clouds. I have seen these things with a swelling soul, that knew not, that recked not danger—but there is something in the thunder's voice that makes me tremble like a child. I have tried to overcome this unmanly weakness—I have called pride to my aid—I have sought for moral courage in the lesson of philosophy—but it avails me nothing—at the first low moaning of the distant cloud, my heart shrinks, quivers, gasps, and dies within me.

My involuntary dread of thunder had its origin in an incident that occurred when I was a boy of ten years. I had a little cousin—a girl of the same age with myself, who had been the constant companion of my childhood. Strange, that after the lapse of so many years, that countenance should be familiar to me. I can see the bright, young creature—her large eyes flashing like a beautiful gem, her free locks streaming as in joy upon the rising gale, and her cheek glowing, like a ruby, through a wreath of transparent snow. Her voice had the melody and joyousness of a bird's, and when she bounded the wooded hill or the fresh green valley, shouting a glad answer to every voice of nature, and clasping her little hands in the very ecstacy of young existence, she looked as if breaking away like a freed nightingale from the earth, and going off where all things are beautiful and happy like her.

It was a morning in the middle of August. The little girl had been passing some days at my father's house, and she was now to return home. Her path lay across the fields, and I gladly become the companion of her walk. I never knew a summer morning more beautiful and still. Only one little cloud was visible, and that seemed as pure, and white, and peaceful, as if it had been the incense smoke of some burning censor of the skies. The leaves hung silent in the woods, the waters in the bay had forgotten their undulations, the flowers were bending their heads as if dreaming of the rainbow and dew, and the whole atmosphere was of such a soft and luxurious sweetness, that it seemed a cloud of roses, scattered down by the hands of Peri, from the far-off gardens of Paradise. The green earth and the blue sea lay abroad in their boundlessness, and the peaceful sky bent over and blest them. The little creature at my side was in a delirium of happiness, and her clear, sweet voice came ringing upon the air, as often as she heard the tones of a favorite bird, or found some strange or lovely flower in her frolic wanderings. The unbroken and almost supernatural tranquility of the day continued until nearly noon. Then for the first time the indications of an approaching tempest were manifest.

Over the summit of a mountain at the distance of about a mile, the folds of a dark cloud became suddenly visible, and, at the same instant, a hollow roar came down upon the winds, as if it had been the sound of waves in a rocky cavern. The cloud rolled out like a banner-fold upon the air, but still the atmosphere was as calm, and the leaves as motionless as before, and there was not even a quiver upon the sleeping waters, to tell of the coming hurricane.

To escape the tempest was impossible. As the only resort, we fled to an oak, that stood at the foot of a tall and rugged precipice.—Here we remained, and gazed almost breathlessly upon the clouds, marshaling themselves like bloody giants in the sky. The thunder was not frequent, but every burst was so fearful, that the young creature who stood by me shut her eyes convulsively, clung with desperate strength to my arm, and shrieked as if her heart would break. A few minutes and the storm was upon us. During the the height of its fury, the little girl lifted her finger towards the precipice that towered above us. I looked up and an amethystine flame was quivering upon its grey peaks! and the next moment, the clouds opened, the rocks tottered to their foundations, a roar like the groan of a universe filled the air, and I felt myself blinded and thrown, I knew not whither. How long I remained insensible I cannot tell; but when consciousness returned, the violence of the tempest was abating, the roar of the winds dying in the tree tops, and the deep tones of the cloud coming in fainter murmurs from the Eastern hills.

I arose and looked tremblingly and almost deliriously around. She was there—the dear idol of *my* infant love, stretched out on the wet, green earth. After a moment of irresolution, I went up and looked upon her. The handkerchief upon her neck was slightly rent, and a single dark spot upon her bosom told where the pathway of her death had been.—At first I clasped her to my breast with a cry of agony, and then laid her down and gazed upon her face, almost with a feeling of calmness. Her bright, disheveled ringlets clustered sweetly around her brow, the look of terror had faded from her lips, and infant smiles were pictured beautifully there; the red rose-tinge upon her cheek was lovely as in life, and as I pressed it to my own, the fountain of tears was opened, and I wept as if my heart were waters. I have but a dim recollection of what followed—I only know that I remained weeping and motionless till the coming of twilight, and that I was then taken tenderly by the hand and led away where I saw the countenance of parents and sisters.

Many years have gone by on the wings of light and shadow, but the scenes I have portrayed still come over me, at times, with a terrible distinctness. The oak yet stands at the base of the precipice, but its limbs are black and dead, and the hollow trunk, looking upwards to the sky, as if "calling upon the clouds for drink," is an emblem of rapid and noiseless decay. A year ago I visited the spot, and the thoughts of by-gone years came mournfully back to me—thoughts of the little innocent being who fell by my side, like some beautiful tree of spring rent up by the whirlwind in the midst of its blossoming. But I remembered—and oh! there was joy in the memory!—that she had gone where no lightnings slumber in the folds of the rainbow cloud, and where the sunlight waters are broken only by the storm-breath of Omnipotence.

My readers will understand why I shrink in terror from the thunder. Even the consciousness of security is no relief to me—my fears have assumed the nature of an instinct, and seem indeed a part of my existence.

JOHN McARTHUR,

NO. 1 MARKET SQUARE, has for sale 30 hhds Cuba and P R moinsses; 200 bbls Genesee Flour; 500 bu yellow flat and North river Corn; 100 qtls Cod and Pollock Fish; 40 bbls, halves, and kits Mackerel; 6000 lbs Hav bro P R, E B crushed and Loaf Sugar; 30 chests and packages Souchong, Ningyong and Y H Teas; 1200 lbs Old Java, P C, Rio, Cape and Hav Coffee; 20 boxes "Jones," "Russell & Robinson's," Mertes's, Harlin's, A No. 1 and Cavendish Tobacco; 100 cwts Nails; 5000 ft Window Glass; 30 hhds Cadiz Salt; 40 hhds coarse Salt; 30 boxes and casks Raisins; 15 m Cigars; 30 lbs No. 1 Nutmegs; 20 gro T. D. Pipes.—Also, boxes Soap, Spices, Pepper, Ginger, Candles. Also, Snuff, Matches, Brooms, Figs, Oil and Camphene, Salmon, Napes and Fins, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Pickled Cod, Tongues and Sounds, Butter and Cheese, Buckwheat Flour, Meal, Pork, Hams, Herring, Chocolate and Cocoa, Saleratus, Rice, Nuts, Wooden Ware, Cream Tartar and Soda, Powder and Shot, Roasted and Ground Coffee. Also, 200 bags, Fine Ground Salt, &c. &c.

Augusta, Nov. 15, 1847. 46

Anatomy & Physiology for Common Schools.

THE "*First Book on Anatomy and Physiology*," for Schools and Families, by CALVIN CUTTER, M. D., embraces: 1—A description of the structure of the bones, muscles, teeth, digestive organs, lungs, heart, blood vessels, brain, nerves, eye, ear, &c., illustrated by 84 beautiful engravings. 2—It explains the uses of the several parts. 3—It contains ample suggestions for the preservation of health. 4—It gives full and clear directions for the treatment of accidental injuries, as, the recovery of persons apparently drowned, stopping of bleeding vessels, treatment of burns and wounds, &c. This makes it a valuable work for families as well as schools. This work is used in the schools of more than 100 towns in Massachusetts, and is recommended by superintendents of schools in thirty counties in the State of New York.

For sale by E. FENNO and D. C. STANWOOD, Augusta; Sanborn & Carter, Portland; and B. B. Mussey & Co., Boston. ☞*Price only 38 cents.* ☜ 45

LARD—2000 lbs. just received and for sale by
41 B. LIBBY & CO.

LAMP OILS at extremely low prices, for sale by
37 COFREN & BLATCHFORD.

KENNEBEC COOK STOVE.

THE PROPRIETOR has no hesitation in offering this Stove to the public as the most perfect Cook Stove ever offered on the Kennebec. The convenience for BOILING and BROILING are in every particular complete, and the action of the fire upon the oven makes it in every respect a first rate BAKER. In fact, it combines every quality requisite and necessary to form a good Stove; its general appearance is plain, with just enough ornament to make it a handsome piece of furniture. The castings are 20 per cent thicker than any other stove sold on the river. The Kennebec is manufactured at Augusta, from the very best material, and is well calculated to withstand fire. This Stove is offered at Wholesale and Retail, at No. 11 *Bridge's Block*, where may be found a General Assortment of COOKING STOVES, and all articles usually kept at a Stove Store. Also a *Lot of Second Hand Stoves*, which have been taken in exchange for the Kennebec, will be sold cheap. THOMAS LAMBARD.

Augusta, August 18, 1847. 36

RALPH BUTLER, JR.,

OFFERS FOR SALE AT THE GREEN STORE, opposite the Franklin House, a general assortment of

W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,

Consisting in part of 100 bbls Genesee Flour from new wheat, 20 hhds Trinidad Molasses, 6000 lbs H. White and Brown Sugars, 2000 lbs P R Sugar of superior quality, 30 chests and packages of Tea, 60 qts of Cod and Pollock, 40 tubs of good family Butter, 1000 lbs Java, Rio and Porto Cabello Coffee, 10 bbls No 1 Mackerel, clear and mess Pork; also, Jones', Grant's, Mertin's, Russell's, and Robinson's Tobacco.

N. B. Cash paid for Grass Seed and Lumber by
November 9th, 1847. 45 R. B. JR.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA,
The most Extraordinary Medicine in the World!

THIS Extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is, while it eradicates diseases it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 6000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2000 cases of Dyspepsia; 4000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2000 cases of Scrofula; 1500 cases of Liver Complaint; 2500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 8000 cases of Consumption, and thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: ulcers, erysipelas, saltrheum, pimples on the face, &c., together with numerous cases of sick headache, pain in the side and chest, spinal affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs me that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the city of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than 5000 *Children the past season*, as it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICES.—Capt. G. W. McLean, of the U. S. Navy, and member of the New Jersey Legislature, has kindly sent us the following certificate.

RAHWAY, Jan. 2, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.—*Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir*:—I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores—have taken some four bottles—it took them away, for which I feel under deep obligation.

Yours, ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 *Wooster st.*

To Mothers and Married Ladies.

This extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventive for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed for several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable to those who are approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed, this medicine is invaluable for all the delicate diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body, not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation, which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhœa, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons subject to weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately opens, acts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blest with a healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend—My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures; and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M. D. MOORE, *cor. of Grand and Lydius sts.*

Albany, Aug. 17, 1847.

Opinions of Physicians.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.
J. WILSON, M. D.
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.
P. E. ELMENDORF, M.